FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, MAY 10, 1947
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXIX No. 2466 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC MAY 10 1947

McVITIE & PRICE
Biscuits of Highest Quality
EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

KING SIX CIGARS
1/6 *each*
The quantity available for distribution is still, unfortunately, insufficient to meet demands.
MAKERS OF FINE CIGARS SINCE 1839
MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD.

TENNENT'S TRADE MARK T BRITISH LAGER
J. & R. TENNENT LTD., WELLPARK BREWERY, GLASGOW.
ESTABLISHED FOR OVER TWO CENTURIES

By appointment Cyder Makers to H.M. KING GEORGE VI H.M. QUEEN MARY
William Gaymer & Son Ltd, Attleborough & London
Gaymer's CYDER
FAMOUS FOR OVER 300 YEARS

GREYS CIGARETTES *Just honest-to-goodness tobacco*

CHAPLINS CELESTA SHERRY
W. H. CHAPLIN & CO. LTD. ESTABLISHED 1867. LONDON & GLASGOW.

Bass REMAINS SUPREME

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
UNITED BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd.
BYRON HOUSE, 7/9, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON. S.W.1

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM Office : Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

Merry-go-round

To take solid particles out of gravy or keep back leaves from tea, the housewife uses a strainer. The chemist, who often has to remove fine sediments from liquids, employs a funnel lined with a piece of porous paper. The pores are large enough to let the liquid through but too small for the solids, which are thus retained and 'filtered off'. Quite frequently however, the specks of suspended matter are so minute that they either choke the pores of the filter or pass straight through. It is, for example, useless to try to remove bacteria from contaminated water by filtration through paper. When particles of such extreme fineness have to be separated from a liquid, recourse must be had to a centrifuge, such as is shown in the illustration. The sample placed in a special cup is whirled round and round at perhaps two or three thousand revolutions a minute. Like holiday makers on a roundabout, the particles are swung outwards with gathering force, and eventually all are pressed to the bottom of the cup. The centrifuge is then stopped and the clear liquid is poured off, leaving the solid. Both solid and liquid can then be examined. The centrifuge is an invaluable piece of equipment in biochemical and bacteriological investigations. The British chemical industry was quick to harness this natural force in its efforts to provide better service to other manufacturers.

ICI

STANDARD CARS

THE STANDARD
FOURTEEN SALOON

THE STANDARD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, COVENTRY
STANDARD CARS · FERGUSON TRACTORS · TRIUMPH CARS

BIG GAME *hunters will appreciate the exceptional transmission and definition of these powerful* 12 × 50 *STEPSUN ROSS "COATED" BINOCULARS. Wherever the occasion* **CALLS** *for a closer look and wherever good vision demands it, ROSS can provide just the right type and power designed* **FOR** *every purpose.*

★ *There are, in all, nine quite distinct types of Ross binoculars to choose from. For Hunting, Racing and Travel; for the Explorer, Naturalist or Farmer. Choose your binoculars as carefully as you choose all your gear and see that they are right for the job. Above all, be sure to choose ROSS.*

ROSS LONDON

BINOCULARS

London Showrooms, 26 Conduit Street, W.1

ROSS LIMITED, THE OPTICAL WORKS, CLAPHAM COMMON, LONDON, S.W.4

(CLIFTON B/1)

The truth game

"*Glad you like this sherry—it's South African.*

It's extremely good. I got some South African wine the other day . . . .

I know. A good wine, but not of this quality.

Precisely, but why the difference?

Well, this is a truly representative South African wine. You see, though the Cape has been for centuries one of the world's finest wine countries, it couldn't compete in Britain with European countries until Empire wines got a duty preference twenty years ago. That bucked up the South African industry.

But why haven't we tasted such wines before?

Because really fine wines are achieved by selectivity, experiment and slow maturing. South Africa has done as much in twenty years with some wines as the Continent has in generations.

Only certain wines, then?

So far. All are good, but not all are fine. The improvement is naturally progressive.

Were South African wines well-known here before the preference twenty years ago?

Now you're delving into history. They used to be very popular. But in 1860 Mr. Gladstone removed the Colonial Preference and sent the South African wine industry into the wilderness.

Is that likely to happen again?

I hope not. Imperial Preference has encouraged the South African wine growers to tremendous efforts. The British Government is not likely to lead such an important Empire Industry up the garden again. It wouldn't make sense.

So we can look forward to several kinds of really fine wines from South Africa?

You certainly can, and very soon too."

SAWFA

SOUTH AFRICAN WINE FARMERS ASSOCIATION

(LONDON) LIMITED

Volume CLXXXIX No. 2466 The SPHERE, London, May 10, 1947

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

FRONTIER AFFAIRS DOMINATE THE INDIAN CRISIS—THE VICEROY ATTENDS A JIRGA OF AFRIDI AND SHINWARI TRIBESMEN DURING HIS VISIT TO THE KHYBER PASS: Viscount Mountbatten, seated with his staff in the shade of the chinar trees, hears the views of the pro-Muslim tribesmen (see page 163)

To-day in India, as so often in the turbulent past, the affairs of the North-West Frontier Province dominate a critical situation, and it occasioned no surprise when the Viceroy suspended vital negotiations in New Delhi to pay a visit to this province which is ruled by the Congress Party or Redshirt Ministry, despite the vast Muslim majority existing among the population, and which is the very centre of communal strife. In meeting the Afridi and Shinwari tribesmen of the hinterland, whose sympathy is so entirely with their Muslim brethren of the North-West Frontier Province, Lord Mountbatten made it plain that when Britain finally transfers power to the people of India the tribesmen will not be expected to negotiate their new agreements with Hindus only. Meanwhile the Muslim League leaders, temporarily released from Peshawar gaol at the Viceroy's behest, have journeyed to New Delhi on parole for consultations with Mr. Jinnah. This has further tended to pacify tribal opinion, and it was felt last week-end that Lord Mountbatten's visit had done a great deal to improve the tense situation existing on the frontier. Since then the Viceroy has returned to the capital and his envoy, Lord Ismay, has journeyed to London to report progress to the Cabinet

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Power Politics.—Even the most loyal supporters, in the Press and elsewhere, of Mr. Attlee's Government showed distinct signs of doubt and anxiety over the reckless guillotining of discussion on the Transport Nationalisation Bill. Hundreds of amendments were foredoomed to shelving. Indeed, many which did no more than correct gross errors in drafting would stand little chance of consideration. It is never very profitable or reliable to hunt for "records," but there would be less than usual exaggeration in claiming that few, if any, major measures of reform of such importance, complexity and controversy, so closely affecting the lives and occupations of the people, have ever been rushed through Parliament with such reckless disregard of the rights and duties of Parliament as a legislative body and as the representatives of the people. Nothing—not even the vital safeguards of our constitution, the charter of our so-called democracy—shall stand in the way of the Socialist time-table. They must have their time-table of socialisation followed to the minute, and a new major "paper" measure rolled off the stocks every week. Abstention is seldom a patriotic expedient by Oppositions. But this instance of burking discussion is so glaring and so fraught with dangers to come that, if the Opposition had decided to walk out and take no part in a dummy debate, it would have received a measure of assent. As a solemn gesture, it might have impressed the general public with a sense of the urgent dangers of political tyranny to-day. This is power politics with a vengeance.

Raking the Middens.—The recent "exchanges" between Mr. Attlee and Mr. Churchill seemed to me far from edifying. As a general rule, I should say that there is always a little less excuse for the statesman in power (who has other weapons at his command) than for the statesman in opposition to indulge in very bitter personal recriminations and to rake up the past. To the ordinary man exchanges such as these appear, if no worse, at least as sheer waste of time and energy, most of all in periods of acute anxiety. The notion that statesmen are necessarily men of abnormal stature, if it ever existed, has faded in the public mind after the experiences of the last forty years. There is not much "realism" about the statesmen of to-day if they alone among the nation whose destinies they guide regard themselves as superior beings who must for ever justify their actions and set those actions on a plane of omniscience. And when they attempt to do it by showing up the blindness of their predecessors' actions, they do but weaken and dilute a little more their own claim to superior qualities of mind. Whether in the recent exchanges Mr. Churchill smashed Mr. Attlee or Mr. Attlee bashed Mr. Churchill, I do not precisely know or care at all. But I do know that no good came of the exchange—to this distressful country, to the Government in power, or the Opposition which begins to aspire once more to power, or to the reputations of either protagonist. The average citizen to-day yawns over these ancient political dog-fights, and despises them, and despises those who still are tempted to indulge in them—for the very good reason that we see nothing *odd* in statesmen making egregious blunders. Indeed, we are agreeably surprised if by any lucky chance they *don't*. We have long ago abandoned the idea that the general run of statesmanship is on a super-"higher-professional" plane. Would it be a *shock* to Mr. Attlee and his team to learn that the average educated man sees them rather in the guise of "little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . in a sea of glory, but far beyond their depth"?

THE PROBE BEGINS—THE FIRST MEETING OF THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON THE PRESS: At the Cabinet offices, in George Street, Westminster, they had an informal discussion with Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, Chancellor of the University of Chicago and chairman of the American Commission on Freedom of the Press. Sir David Ross is in the centre. *Seated (left to right)*—J. B. Priestley, novelist; Mrs. Barbara Wootton, London University Reader of Social Studies; Miss Eirwen Mary Owen, supervisor of welfare services overseas of the Women's Voluntary Services; R. C. K. Ensor, historian and journalist; Alderman Wright Robinson; Sir David Ross, Provost of Oriel College, Oxford, and Chairman of the Commission; Lady Violet Bonham Carter, President of the Liberal Party Organisation; Neil Scobie Beaton, retiring Chairman of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society; Sir George Waters, Editor of *The Scotsman* for twenty years; G. M. Young. *Standing (left to right)*—R. A. Haldane, Assistant Secretary to the Commission; Rev. Dr. Melbourn Aubrey, Secretary to the Baptist Union; John Benstead, General Secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen; Lord Simon of Wythenshawe; Sir Geoffrey Vickers, V.C.; Hubert Hull; R. H. Wilson; Granville Sharp, Recorder (municipal judge) of King's Lynn; Miss Jean Nunn, Civil Servant from the Home Office and Secretary to the Commission

Peace and Order in Industry.—Many an ardent Conservative, many a doubter of the benefits of Socialism, consoled themselves with one compensation for the great Socialist victory after the war—a Socialist Government could at least mitigate, if not avert, the inevitable industrial upheavals and revolts which follow world wars. It was argued widely that a Coalition—*a fortiori* a Conservative — post-war Government must have been blocked and resisted at every turn by the T.U.C.s, and would be brought down by the "workers" inside six months. It is still claimed by the Socialist Ministers that industrial unrest in this country is even now on its records a fleabite in comparison with that which followed the First World War. Statistics, as we know, can prove anything, but the public is not always guided by statistics, and to-day has a shrewd idea that the loss of working hours due to strikes, to local and "unauthorised" withholdings of labour and to absenteeism since 1945 tot up to a figure quite comparable to the post-war record following 1918. So much for brass tacks. For the spirit of order and discipline in industry which Socialism in power alone could bring, the record of the last two years is not susceptible to argument at all. Never was the authority of the T.U.C. over their members so jolted, never was indiscipline so rife. They got the Government they desired, with plenary power, and have gone a long way to shaking it down, and in an unexpected fashion. For they have neglected their primary and supreme function and *raison d'être*—to control and organise the constitutional powers of their unions in collective bargaining, and have turned their attention to arrogating to themselves the functions of Government in a broad sense and on extraneous matters. As advisers—sometimes dictators—to the Cabinet, they have lost authority over the workers and popularity with the public, and have done little service to the Government of their choice. Such authority as they retain to-day is rejected in its legitimate sphere and resented and feared in its illegitimate sphere. And this truth must be slowly percolating to T.U. leaders.

Stalin's Power.—"Stop calling each other names." Stalin's utterances to Press correspondents or foreign V.I.P.s are invariably hopeful and pacific. They glitter with short and simple and commonsense aphorisms and saws, and they inspire confidence throughout the anxious world in the hopes of peace and resettlement . . . for exactly twenty-four hours! Then the Russian Press or one of Stalin's lieutenants contradicts by bitter words or obstructive actions every canon he had preached yesterday. What *is* the explanation? Has Stalin no power in Russia or over his own Press and lieutenants? Or has he his tongue in cheek whenever he faces international pressmen? Or does he change his dictatorial mind every other day? Or does he not know what he is saying, or, finally, instantly forget what he *has* said? I have posed these questions before, and shall do so, I doubt not, again. To-day Stalin (perhaps Russia) sees the mountains as molehills. Nothing is impossible, nothing even difficult, along the road to peace. Communism and Capitalism can easily share the international bed. International control of atomic energy is sure to come at last. The U.S.S.R. wants nothing more than to co-operate. The U.S.A. is in a secure position economically and strategically and has no warlike intentions. The immediate need is to "*stop calling each other names.*" It is, indeed. It 's as simple as that. And co-operation means mutual surrenders as well as mutual services. But these hopeful lines will see print some days hence. How will things look then?

Winter Returns.—Politics apart, winter has certainly come. Whether it is Buchan's cold snap or Blackthorn's winter, it is (as so often in early May) most damnably cold. I wonder how many milkmaids, professional or not, dabbled in the dew on May Day morning and whether those who did so for the benefit of their looks relied on Double Summer or true time. The advances of spring are in cold storage, and those who open their gardens in the first week of May measure the buds on azaleas and cherries and observe no signs of swelling or advance, and ruefully realise that they are going to cheat their neighbours of a shilling a head in a good cause. In this country it is as hard to spot the winning week for garden opening as to find the National winner out of a field of fifty. In the last five years my cherries and azaleas and laburnum and lilac have all been past their best by May 1. This year there is hardly a hint of colour from any one of them, and even the Japanese maples are as bare of leaf and colour as in February. As for the vegetable gardener and orchardist, their preoccupation is with paraffin and coal-dust and straw and sacks and netting, and their nights are anxious. Yet May frosts *must* be risked, if any foodstuffs are to be produced.

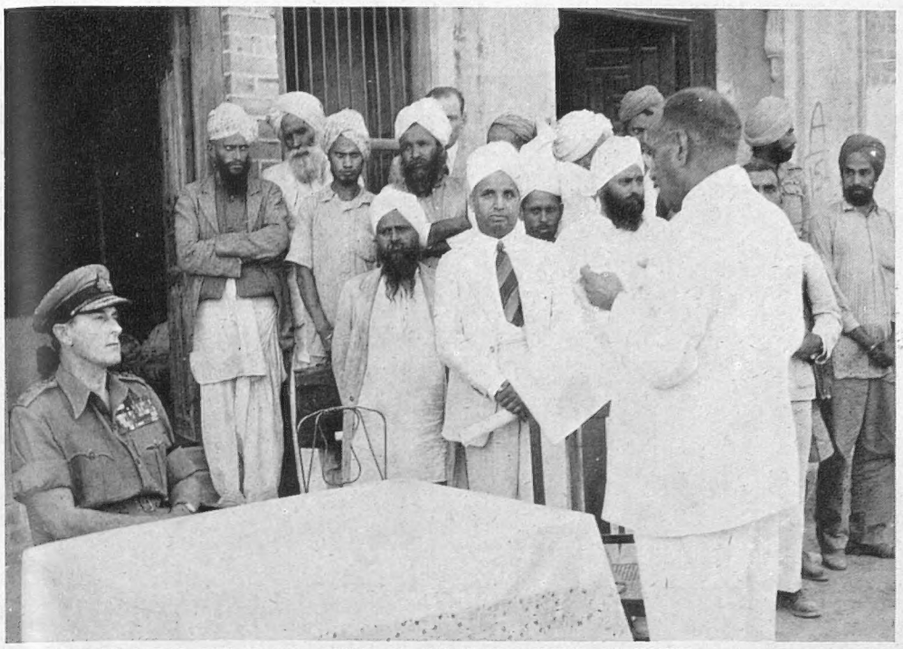
"Mr. Winter."—I am sure the columnists have searched the records for another instance of a Premier who exhibited his own paintings at his national Academy. Without the resources of Fleet Street to my hand, I cannot do more than scratch the subject. I can think of no other British Premier who attained the Valhalla of contemporary art, or the first stage thereto. D'Israeli was a proved novelist before he entered the House, and he published a novel when Premier. Mr. Gladstone was something of a poet, Mr. Baldwin an essayist. Paderewski is the *locus classicus* of the Premier-musician. Sheridan held high office after winning reputation as a dramatist second only to Shakespeare. Addison, a classic in literature, did the same. But for the most part I should say that eminence in statesmanship and the arts are rarely combined. Mr. Churchill's versatility is unique. He has found time for everything in his busy life and come to the top of the tree as a statesman, a writer, an orator and (subject to "first depressions" at the R.A.) as a painter.

Subjects for Films.—Outsiders are famous for knowing best the technique of any craft. Listeners best see the faults in an argument and spectators the fine points in a game. I am no exception. I am an utter outsider as regards filmland, and I am always confident I could point out the perfect stories and subjects for film pictures. Now I learn that one of my red-hot tips is to be chosen by Mr. Rank: Walpole's *Perrin and Traill*. I confess I have always regarded Walpole as a third-class writer (the sloppiest ever), a one-book man, and about as shrewd "a man of business" as ever novelist was. Even more so than Bennett, who was a better craftsman. *Perrin and Traill* is cut out for a film, unadorned and unimproved. English productions of our own classics are less prone to "improvement" than those of Hollywood. But still . . . they are tampered with inexcusably. It always strikes me as incredible that 1,000,000 dollars are squandered on ornamenting the façade and 10,000 dollars grudged to securing the foundations. We have seen the careers of great men vulgarised and falsified and "romanticised" to make a Hollywood holiday, when bare adherence to fact would have supplied romance full-measure. There are in our history, biography and fiction ripe plums waiting to fall into the lap of a discerning film producer. Only think, for example, what the career of old Thomas Creevey could afford as a film drama, with the background of his times so inimitably prepared by himself for the "shots." But, Lord bless you, if the film magnate tried it, he would introduce a love interest, let the ripe plum fall and cook up a sour one.

THE OLD STAGER

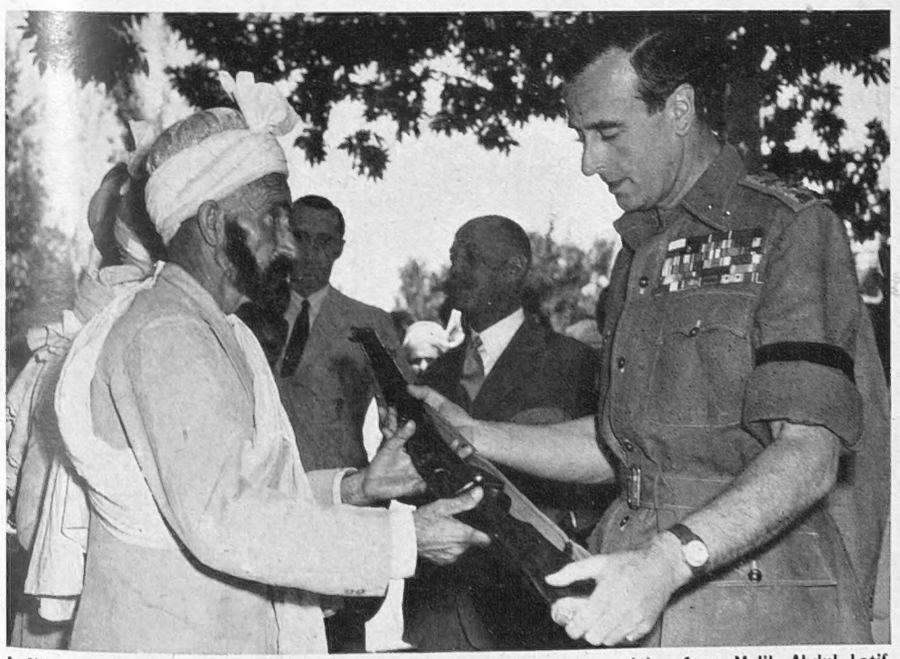
THE VICEROY and VICEREINE ON THE N.W. FRONTIER

A Tour Aimed at Pacifying Muslim Opinion

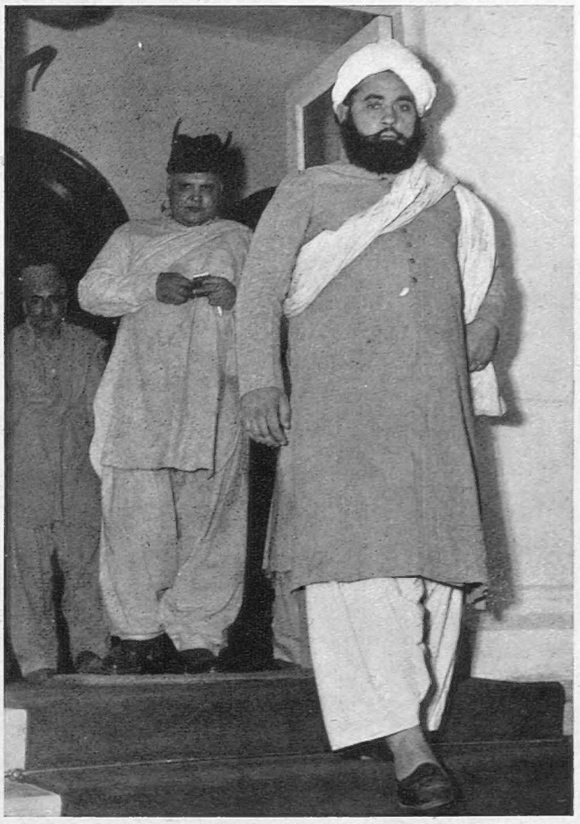


THE VICEROY HEARS THE TRAGIC STORY OF COMMUNAL STRIFE IN KOHUTA: Lord Mountbatten listens to Dewan Bahadur Pindi Dass, head of the Central Relief Committee for Rawalpindi District, as he recounts what happened during recent riots in the village of Kohuta. In March, twenty-two Sikhs and Hindus were killed and one thousand were rendered homeless as a result of Muslim rioting. After hearing the speech the Viceroy toured the devastated village

LORD AND LADY MOUNTBATTEN FACE A CROWD OF 150,000 MUSLIMS: The Viceroy and Vicereine standing on a railway bridge at Peshawar when they made one of many personal appearances during the course of their tour of the North-West Frontier Province and the Punjab



A SINISTER EXAMPLE OF FRONTIER CRAFTSMANSHIP: The Viceroy receiving from Malik Abdul Latif Khan, a leader of the Frontier tribesmen, a rifle manufactured in a tribal factory in the Khyber Pass area. It was indistinguishable, even in its markings, from a British Service rifle



ON PAROLE AT THE VICEROY'S BEHEST: The Pir Sahib of Manki Sharif, a Muslim political prisoner, leaving Lord Mountbatten's H.Q. at Peshawar at the head of his followers

HAND IN HAND ON A STONY PATH! The Viceroy and Vicereine walking down a railway embankment before their meeting with 150,000 Muslims on the outskirts of Peshawar

The Viceroy's tour of the North-West Frontier Province, a tour planned in haste and with the express purpose of averting further communal clashes in an area which has had its fill of tragedy during recent months, took place in the last days of April. This was no semi-royal progress, with all the accustomed trappings of Viceregal splendour, simplicity being the keynote of every gathering. At Kohuta, a village in the Northern Punjab, Lord and Lady Mountbatten saw the devastation resulting from communal strife. At Peshawar the Viceroy met the Muslim League leaders, most of whom were in gaol, heard their grievances and paroled four of them in order to allow of them paying a visit to New Delhi to confer with Mr. Jinnah. Hardly less momentous was the meeting of the Viceroy and Vicereine with 150,000 Muslims on the outskirts of the city, a meeting that went far to pacify the feelings of a people embittered by Congress Party rule in an area so predominantly Muslim. The visit to the Khyber Pass, where the tribesmen have declared their support of their Muslim brethren for the policy of Pakistan, gave Lord Mountbatten an opportunity to explain how the tribesmen will fare in the new India

MAY DAY IN ENGLAND

Southampton Celebrates 500 Years of History: Padstow's Hobby Horse: Torrington's Floral Dance

May Day, in modern times associated essentially with political activity, achieved something of its old-time status this year, more in keeping with the spirit of Robin Hood and Maid Marian, to which it was once dedicated. In Torrington, Devon, there was a floral dance, and at Padstow, Cornwall, the traditional hobby horse paraded as he has done for hundreds of years past. In Southampton there were scenes of magnificent pageantry (as this is the 502nd anniversary of the town's incorporation and the 500th anniversary of Sheriffdom). A procession of some 1,100 adults and schoolchildren dressed in period costumes passed from St. Michael's Square to the Civic Centre by way of the Bargate and Above Bar. In the procession were represented old craft guilds of the town, mounted men-at-arms, citizens of the period, and the Mayor and Corporation. The procession formed in St. Michael's Church, where for centuries the Mayor and Sheriff have taken their civic oaths. Here the Mayor, the Sheriff, and other Corporation representatives were received by the Rev. K. W. H. Felstead, the vicar, who was in ancient costume. On its way to the Bargate the procession halted at the Red Lion, in High Street, where the Mayor and Sheriff each "quaffed a measure of ale".

THE PADSTOW HOBBY HORSE COMES OUT TO PLAY: Preceded by a man known as the Teaser, the horse parades through the streets of the old Cornish town. The event takes place every year on May Day, and legend has it that these horses were used to line the shore when the people of the West Country resisted foreign invasion. Minehead, Somerset, has a rather similar hobby horse, a picture of which will be found on page 184 of this issue

BOMB-SCARRED SOUTHAMPTON CELEBRATES THE FIVE-HUNDRED-AND-SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF ITS INCORPORATION: A procession of citizens in medieval costume passing through the ancient Bargate en route from St. Michael's Square to the Civic Centre. The ceremonies took place on May Day and most of the town was on holiday for the occasion

AT TORRINGTON BOYS AND GIRLS COME OUT TO PLAY: A May Day parade of the children through the streets of this picturesque Devon town. All the children carried elaborate posies of flowers, some of them fixed to the heads of canes and also to wooden staves. A floral dance, a fair, and other traditional ceremonies marked the day, and Torrington was thronged with visitors from many miles around

THE TOWN CLERK READS THE CHARTER OF SOUTHAMPTON: Surrounded by citizens in medieval costume, he re-enacts at the ancient Bargate the scene of the Charter presentation five centuries ago. After this halt the procession moved on to St. Michael's Square, stopping en route at the Red Lion, where ale was quaffed

RECORDING THE SCENE OF A CRIME WHICH HAS SHOCKED LONDON : A policeman holding up traffic in Charlotte Street, Tottenham Court Road, as an official photographer took pictures of Jay's, the pawnbrokers, where a hold-up had just occurred and a motor-cyclist (Mr. Alex de Antiquis) had been killed when attempting to head off the three gunmen involved in the crime. The gunmen escaped and a nation-wide search was instituted

MURDER IN CHARLOTTE STREET

The Charlotte Street shop raid, involving the shooting down by gunmen of a citizen attempting to prevent their escape, has shocked the country by reason of the fact that it would seem to indicate a new and more desperate phase of the post-war crime wave. The gunmen, it appears, arrived in Charlotte Street in a stolen car. One man remained at the wheel of the car and the two others entered the premises by different entrances. The seven people in the shop attacked the gunmen, but they made their escape, and it was then, as a boy shouted the alarm, that Mr. Antiquis attempted to head off the gunmen, one of whom, brandishing two revolvers, was responsible for the killing. The case was immediately investigated by Chief Inspector Fabian and Superintendent Cherrill and other important officers of Scotland Yard's criminal record office.

HE TRIED TO PREVENT THE ESCAPE OF THE CHARLOTTE STREET GUNMEN : Mr. de Antiquis receiving aid after he had gallantly attempted to head off the gangsters who raided the premises of Jay's. Mr. de Antiquis, father of six children, died of his wounds in Middlesex Hospital. A fund is being raised for his widow and children

ANOTHER LONDON SHOOTING AFFRAY : Bullet-holes in the window of the sale-room of A. J. Lewis, gown manufacturers, of East Castle Street, in the West End, near Oxford Street. The shots were fired when three men, disturbed in the shop by a patrolling policeman, made their getaway in a shooting-brake waiting near by. One of the men threw a jemmy at the constable, who, by ducking, just managed to avoid it

b

HOW STRIKES DISLOCATE LONDON LIFE

The Billingsgate Stoppage Over Sergeant Turner Leads to No Traffic Over Tower Bridge—Idle Shipping in the Docks

In itself the Billingsgate strike, involving the City of London Branch of the National Union of General and Municipal Workers, was not a large affair, and it certainly paled into insignificance before the London Dock strike. Both these stoppages, however, dislocated London life to a marked degree, and the Billingsgate strike showed more clearly than any other in recent months just how troublesome and widespread the repercussions could be.

When the Billingsgate Market men came out in protest against the promotion of Sergeant Turner, claiming that an ex-serviceman should have been promoted among the market constables, their colleagues at Tower Bridge also came out. The bridge engineers were at once thrown into complete confusion, not knowing whether to leave the carriageway up or down, but the Ministry of Transport and the City of London police put the matter beyond doubt, declaring that by Act of Parliament the bridge must not be left closed to river navigation.

In raising the carriageway the authorities undoubtedly took the right course, although chaos immediately ensued. The diverted traffic headed for London Bridge, Southwark Bridge, and other crossings, and it was not long before lines of vehicles could be seen jammed in confusion in various parts of the City.

In addition, there were no burials or cremations at the City of London's cemetery at Manor Park, seventy grave-diggers and crematorium attendants having stopped work. Public conveniences in the City were closed, the attendants padlocking the gates and leaving them

MR. CHARLES CURTIS PUTS THE UNION POINT OF VIEW : The chairman of the City of London Corporation Branch of the National Union of Municipal and General Workers addressing a mass meeting of strikers at Tower Hill when the men came out as a protest against the promotion to sergeant of a Billingsgate Market police constable. They claimed that an ex-serviceman should have been considered. How this strike, and the strike in dockland, disrupted London life is shown on these pages

GIVE EX-SERVICEMEN A FAIR CHANCE! This was the theme of some of the placards carried by men of the National Union of Municipal and General Workers who organised their strike at Billingsgate over the promotion of Sergeant Turner, one of the market constables. While the points involved in the dispute were of obvious importance, it was not long before the repercussions of the strike had caused widespread inconvenience and loss of business to the whole community

NO TRAFFIC OVER TOWER BRIDGE : Members of the National Union of Municipal and General Workers, who supply the power for raising and lowering the carriageway of the bridge, were involved in the Billingsgate strike over the status of Sergeant Turner. Accordingly fires were withdrawn, steam pressure was cut, and the bridge was left up. The men acted in accordance with an Act of Parliament ordaining that the river must not be closed to navigation, but it resulted in great traffic hold-ups

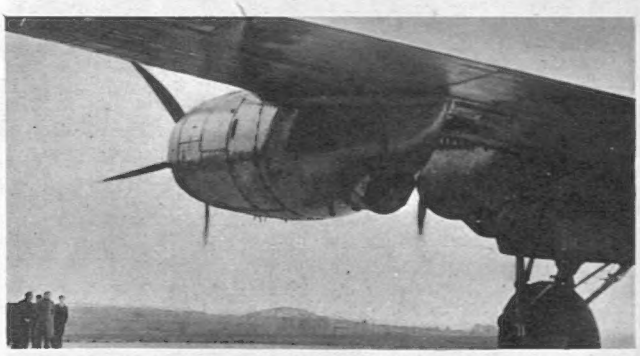
LONDON BRIDGE'S EXTRA LOAD : Pedestrians and vehicles crowding the footway and carriageways after the closing of Tower Bridge to road users had brought about the diversions and added to the complications of an already tangled traffic situation

WHAT HAPPENED ON LONDON BRIDGE AT RUSH HOUR : Four lanes of traffic more or les solidly wedged along the carriageway as a result of the diversion of traffic from Tower Bridg

DIVERSIONS AND TRAFFIC JAMS NORTH AND SOUTH OF THE RIVER—TWO MORE REPERCUSSIONS OF THE BILLINGSGATE MARKET STRIKE: *Left*—War-crippled Southwark Bridge, which can only take limited traffic because of bomb damage, did its share in coping with the rush of vehicles diverted from Tower bridge by the action of the strikers. *Right*—Duke Street was jammed with traffic as vehicles, finding they could not cross Tower Bridge, sought the next crossing westwards. As the first day of the strike wore on, the police found themselves coping with an increasingly chaotic situation

OVER FIFTY SHIPS IDLE IN THE PORT OF LONDON—FOOD SHIPS IN THE KING GEORGE V AND ROYAL ALBERT DOCKS WAITING TO BE UNLOADED: Because of the strike of lightermen and members of the National Amalgamated Stevedores and Dockers Union the quays were deserted; the cranes unused and the lighters unmanned. The strike, which involved more than 10,000 men in London, was staged in sympathy with the Glasgow dockers, who themselves struck because of the serving of redundancy notices upon 500 workers at Clyde ports. The strike has disrupted trade at a most critical juncture in the nation's economic life, and has also threatened food supplies. It was reckoned that fifty-seven out of a total of ninety-six ships were idle. Of these, twenty-one had food included in their cargoes and two of them were large meat ships. The remainder of them carried wheat, sugar, bacon and dried fruit

THE GLOSTER METEOR DOES IT AGAIN : The all-red demonstration machine G-AIDC, in which Squadron-Leader Digby Cotes Preedy recently broke unofficially, and by a handsome margin, the world's speed record when flying from Brussels to Copenhagen at an average speed of 630 m.p.h. This Meteor, powered by two Rolls-Royce Derwent engines, has been on a 4,000-mile demonstration tour of Scandinavia and the Low Countries, and it is the first jet-propelled aircraft in the world to carry civil registration markings. The Meteor has won for itself a pre-eminent place, and foreign Governments are competing for contracts. On April 29 it was announced that the Argentine Government had placed a preliminary order with the Gloster Aircraft Company for six Meteor IV jet fighters, and it is expected that a large order will be placed after the first machines have been tested in Argentina. The Ministry of Supply has given permission for the six machines to be delivered straight from the Gloster production line, and they will be identical with those now being delivered to the R.A.F.



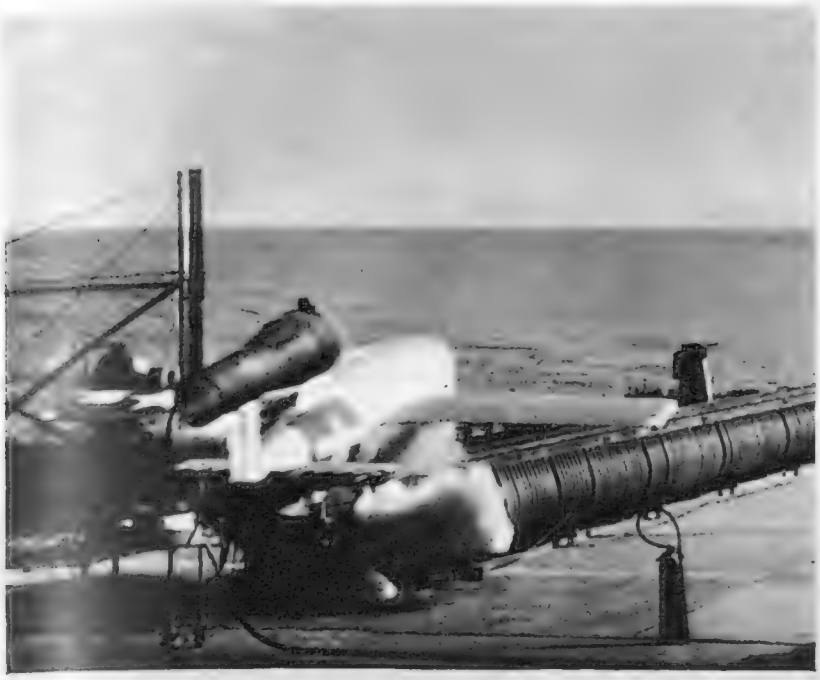
THE BRISTOL THESEUS AIRSCREW TURBINE : It is fitted outboard to an Avro Lincoln. Inboard are piston engines

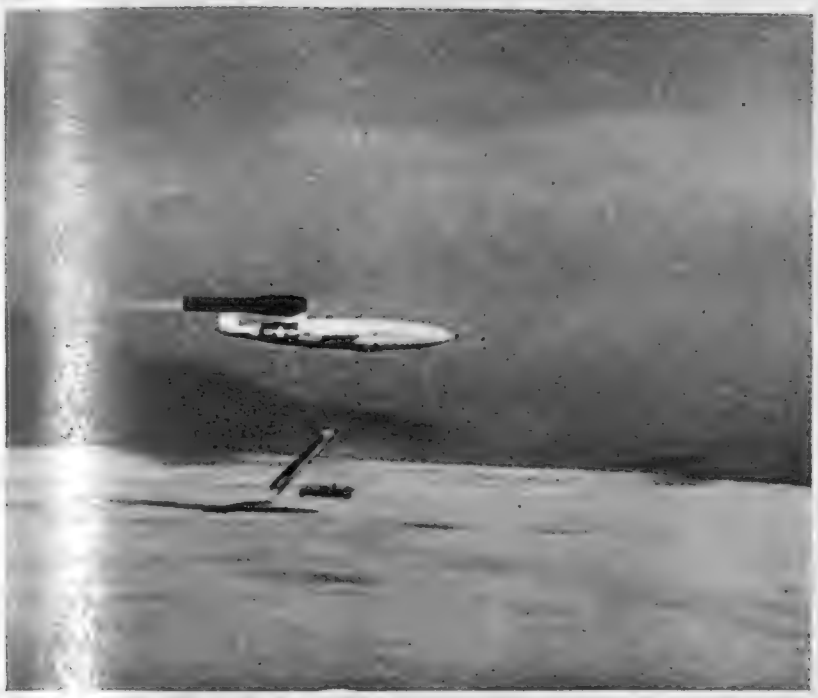
Britain Develops JETS AND GAS TURBINES

America Develops A THREE-TON V.1

On left and below—It has long been widely believed that the airscrew is the main source of the noise and vibration experienced in an aircraft, but the recent test flight at Bristol of the Avro Lincoln bomber fitted with two piston engines and two Bristol Theseus airscrew gas turbines definitely disproved this. The Theseus, which at sea-level at 300 m.p.h. develops 2,700 h.p., is the first airscrew turbine in the world to pass its official type tests. There seems no doubt that when our air-liners are powered by gas turbines, as most of them soon will be, passengers can not only look forward to shorter journeys because of the higher speed, but to much smoother travel

ANOTHER MILESTONE IN BRITISH AVIATION HISTORY—AN AVRO LINCOLN BOMBER FITTED WITH TWO BRISTOL THESEUS GAS TURBINE ENGINES OUTBOARD AND TWO MERLIN PISTON ENGINES INBOARD : The Lincoln seen on the runway at Bristol, where it was tried out recently with every success. When the two piston engines were switched off in mid-flight the behaviour of the aircraft completely changed. Noise and vibration were noticeably and almost wholly absent





THE UNITED STATES NAVY IS HARNESSING THE V.1 TO ITS NEEDS—FOUR IMPRESSIONS OF THE 3-TON FLYING BOMB KUW-1, DURING AN EXPERIMENTAL FLIGHT AT THE AIR-MISSILE TEST CENTRE, POINT MUGU, CALIFORNIA: This very much modified version of the German "buzz bomb" is seen (top left) at the moment of launching, when the charge is fired and it receives a thunderous initial thrust from the four booster rockets planted in its tail. Top right—The bomb speeds along the prepared runway. Bottom left—Now in level flight, it sheds its launching wings and rocket attachments. Bottom right—The V.1 hits the target with a mighty roar. The missile has a range of more than 150 miles and its speed is over 425 m.p.h. It is jet-propelled and radio-guided throughout its flight. It remains hardly less vulnerable than its German prototype to its deadly antidote the British-invented anti-aircraft proximity fuse

AS THE LAUNCHING CARRIAGE DROPS AWAY—AN INSTANTANEOUS CAMERA IMPRESSION OF THE KUW-1, MODIFIED VERSION OF THE GERMAN V.1, TAKING OFF FROM THE AIR-MISSILE TEST CENTRE AT POINT MUGU: Its unofficial name is the Loon, and it is said to have been developed to its present state by American naval engineers. Whether any German scientists transported to America from the U.S. Zone of Germany have had any part in the latest developments is not revealed by the naval authorities. While these tests with the V.1 are being made at Point Mugu by the Navy, the Army continues its regular V.2 launchings from the test station at White Sands, New Mexico, and cameras fitted in the rockets have taken photographs at 100 miles above the earth

THE WORLD NEEDS MALAYA'S TIN

How the Great Dredges Operate

The world is suffering from a serious tin shortage.

Tin, as ancient a metal as aluminium is new, and possessing the industrial virtues of being non-tarnishable, non-toxic, and easily melted, comes largely from Malaya, a land which became one of the battlegrounds of the Far Eastern War and which is only now recovering slowly from the rigours of Japanese occupation.

Before the war Malaya was responsible for more than one-third of the world's output of tin, and there is no doubt that eventually it will recover its position of dominance. 200,000 tons of tin are needed to meet annual requirements in this reconstruction period, but the International Tin Research Council does not expect the 1947 figure to exceed 142,000 tons, of which Malaya's share will be under 50,000 tons.

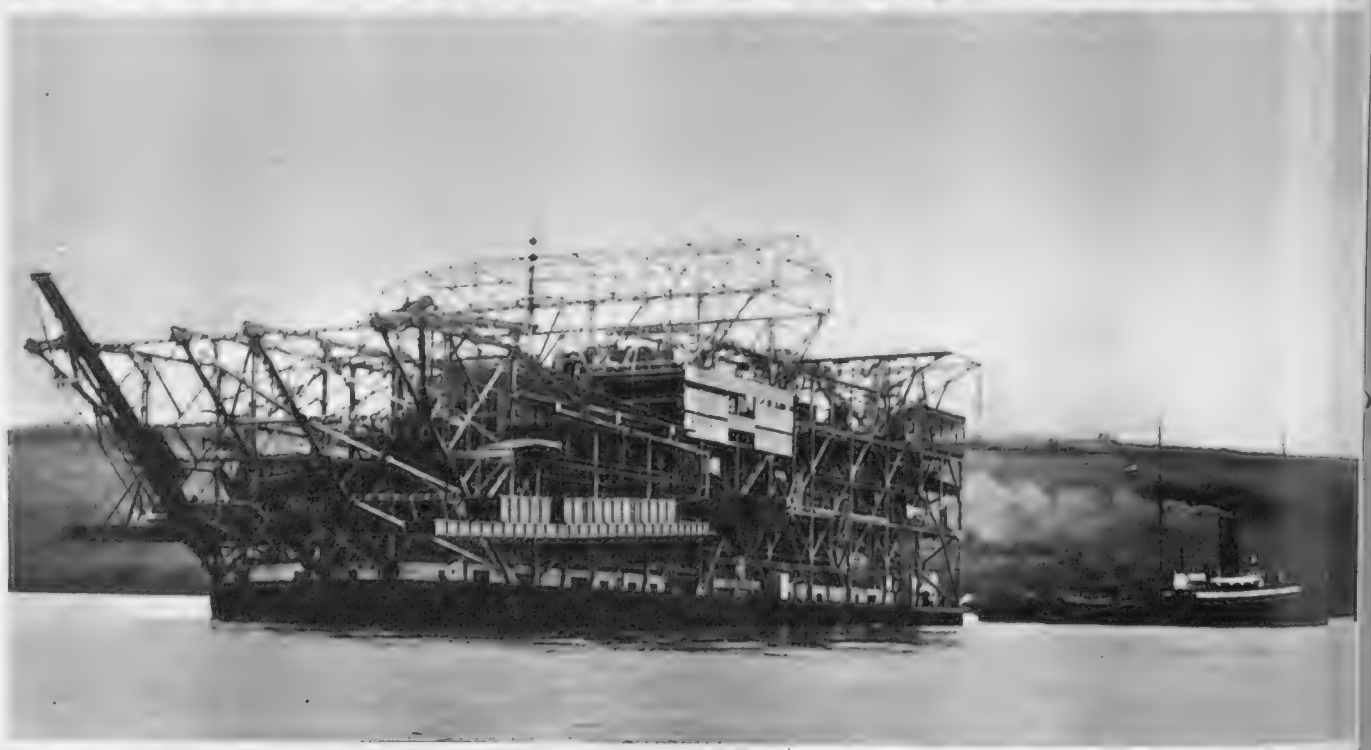
At the present moment the situation in Malaya is far from satisfactory. Some of the country's 120 tin dredges received very rough handling from the Japanese during the days of their occupation, and it is necessarily slow work getting the equipment into action again; particularly in view of the shortage of stores and spare parts and also because Malaya's coal output, which has in the past exceeded 660,000 tons per annum, has now fallen to a third of that figure. There is thus a consequent shortage of electricity needed to supply both the dredges and the mines.

Many types of mining are practised in Malaya, but the two principal methods are dredging and gravel-pumping. Mr. Dunn's drawing on this page illustrates a typical large-scale dredge. The dredges vary greatly in size, and much progress has been made in the last quarter of a century from the shallow-digging and small units to these large-capacity deep-digging equipments. The dredges are a familiar sight to travellers in the States of Perak and Selangor. They are manufactured in England and shipped "piece-small" to Malaya, where they are erected alongside artificially formed ponds. After partial construction a dredge is launched into its pond.

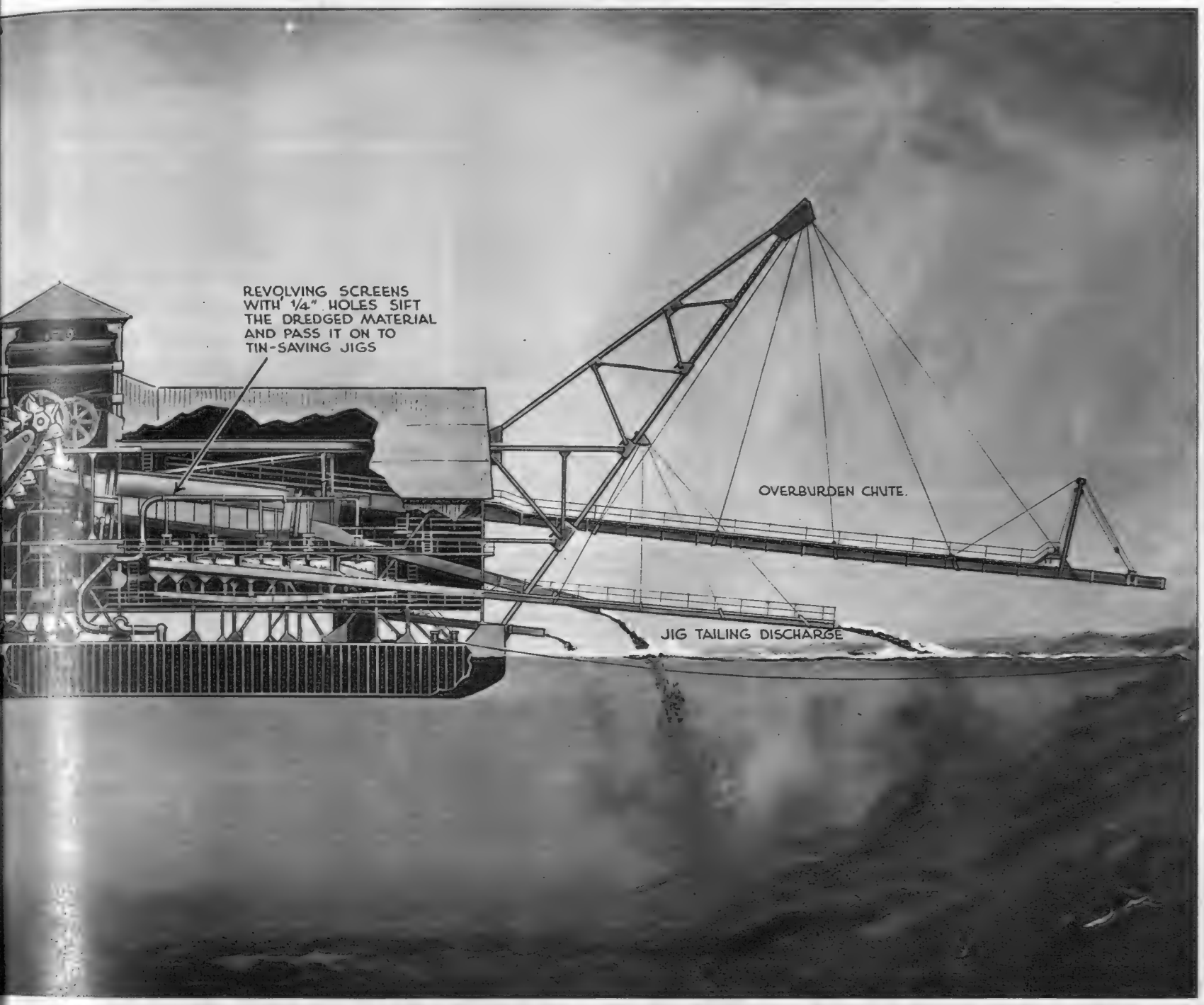
The Dutch employ a rather different technique and on these pages are illustrated two of their dredges, which are built on Dutch slipways and are towed out to their destination in the Far East. Such dredges can, of course, only be used in those areas to which access can be gained from the sea.

The tin ore produced in Malaya is found in small particles throughout beds of stanniferous sand and clay. Most of the dredging companies are working ground which contains from one-half to one pound of tin ore per cubic yard of ground dredged.

A PADDOCK DREDGE AT WORK IN THE MALAYAN HINTERLAND—A DIAGRAMMATIC SKETCH OF THE LARGEST TYPE OF EQUIPMENT: power from a shore supply, has a bucket chain with 128 manganese steel buckets of 18 cubic ft. capacity and each weighing material and the fines are passed through a central distribution box on to a series of tin-saving jigs which save the tin between the two screens. As the top 40 ft. or more of the ground to be dredged contains no tin, this barren material is

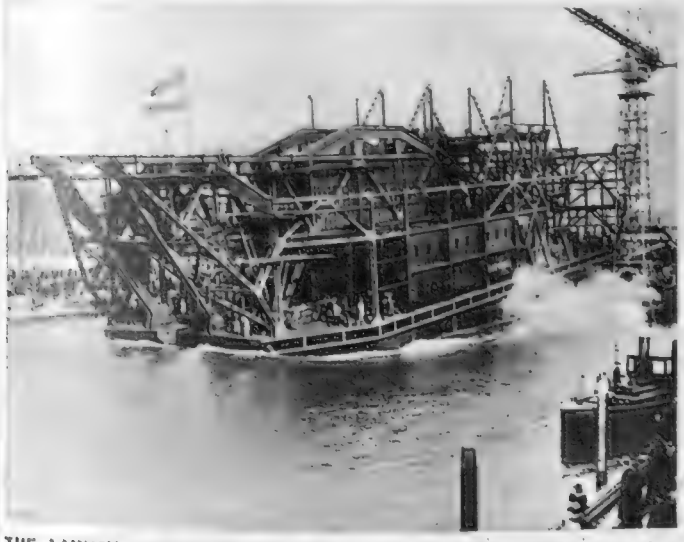


THE ADVENTURES OF A DUTCH TIN DREDGE: The tug "Ganges" towing the dredge off a sandbank at St. Just in Rosland, Cornwall, where she was driven during a 60-mile-an-hour gale last March. This dredge, a combined equipment for recovering gold and tin from the rivers of Malaya, was on its way from Holland to the Far East when the mishap occurred. The British dredges, which operate in the interior of Malaya, are sent out to the country "piece-small," as they are destined for the inland mining areas. The Dutch equipments can only be used in coastal and accessible river regions. There have been instances in the past of Dutch dredges being wrecked en route, a notable example being provided by the 3,500-ton dredge "Kantoeng," which in March 1937 was caught in a severe storm just off the Eddystone lighthouse and, owing presumably to its immensely high superstructure, turned turtle



IN USE, HAVING A DIGGING CAPACITY OF ABOUT 400,000 CUBIC YARDS A MONTH AND A DISPLACEMENT OF 4,500 TONS: The dredge, which is worked by electric 2½ tons. They can excavate from ground level to a depth of 130 ft. below the waterline. There are two large revolving screens on the dredge which sift the concentrates and discard the waste material down discharge chutes at the rear of the equipment. In this particular dredge an over-burden chute is provided discharged down the over-burden chute, thus avoiding the necessity for running the tin-saving plant. Six pumps provide the necessary water supply—*Drawing by Laurence Dunn*

Before the Japanese invasion of Malaya there were more than 120 paddock dredges for tin-mining, and after the occupation many of these dredges were operated by the Japanese, who treated them very badly, owing, no doubt, to lack of technical skill and also because of the difficulty of obtaining renewals for the wearing parts. In accordance with the scorched earth policy followed by the British at the time of invasion, some of the dredges were sunk and others had parts removed and either hidden in the jungle or dumped into the dredge paddock. In some cases the dredges were worked by the Japanese to within a few months of the reoccupation of Malaya in 1945. The dredge depicted above is typical of the large-scale equipment produced by F. W. Payne and Son



THE LAUNCH OF THE "KARINATA": A mighty tin dredge entering the water at Kinderdijk, Holland, on completion in March 1938. It was destined for service in the Dutch Indies, and at that time was described as the largest dredge in the world. Some of the modern British dredges are bigger

A NEWLY-MADE TIN-DREDGING PADDOCK IN MALAYA: An aerial view of the dredging pond and in the middle distance the pontoon of a partly reassembled dredge despatched "piece-small" from Britain to the Malayan tin-fields. Some of these great dredges have an astonishing capacity, their six or more pumps passing 1,350,000 gallons of water through the plant in the space of an hour. The average paddock is at the outset about 300 ft. square, and the dredge is held to the working face by a headline. The final width of the paddock, after the dredge has completed its excavations, may be as much as 1,200 ft.

A FOREIGN NEWS SURVEY

Recent Events on Four Continents

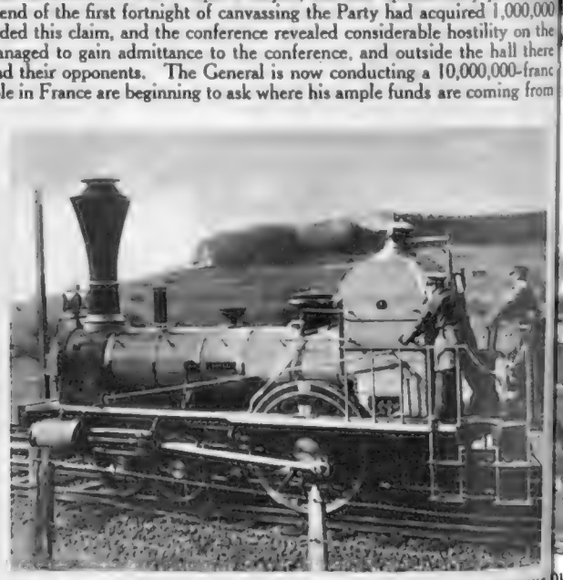
THE INSTALLATION OF NEW YORK'S NEW EPISCOPALIAN BISHOP—THE RIGHT REVEREND CHARLES KENDALL GILBERT SUCCEEDS THE RIGHT REVEREND WILLIAM T. MANNING, INCUMBENT OF THE OFFICE FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS: Ecclesiastical ceremonial in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. *Left*—The congregation during the installation ceremony, and (*right*) Bishop Sherrill, presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, blessing Bishop Gilbert at the close of the service. During the service the retiring Bishop handed over the pastoral staff to his successor, and Bishop Gilbert, in seeking admission to the Cathedral, knocked with a mallet on the green bronze doors. Bishop Manning is now in his eighty-first year, having been born just after the close of the American Civil War. Bishop Gilbert is in his sixty-ninth year, and has worked all his life in New York. The Episcopalians are not numerous in New York State, their membership being about 350,000 as compared with the 3,000,000 Roman Catholics and the Jewish congregation of 2,000,000

EX-KING UMBERTO OF ITALY PAYS A VISIT TO EGYPT: The exiled monarch with an Egyptian official who greeted him on arrival in Cairo from Portugal. Ex-King Umberto was in Alexandria the next day for the wedding of Princess Vittorio Calvi di Bergolo, his niece and a granddaughter of ex-King Victor Emmanuel, to Count di Brenzone. Ex-King Victor, whose abdication only preceded the exile of ex-King Umberto by a few months, now lives in Egypt in a palace placed at his disposal by King Farouk

CATCALLS WITHIN AND FREE FIGHTS OUTSIDE AS GENERAL DE GAULLE HOLDS A PRESS CONFERENCE: The French leader gesticulating when replying to one of many harassing questions at the Club de Résistance in Paris. His new party, the Rassemblement du Peuple Français, has now opened forty provincial offices, and de Gaulle claimed that at the end of the first fortnight of canvassing the Party had acquired 1,000,000 members. His opponents have not conceded this claim, and the conference revealed considerable hostility on the part of the Press. A thousand people managed to gain admittance to the conference, and outside the hall there were wild scuffles between de Gaullists and their opponents. The General is now conducting a 10,000,000-franc (£20,000) propaganda campaign, and people in France are beginning to ask where his ample funds are coming from

MANHATTAN MELODRAMA: Serge Rubinstein goes to gaol for draft dodging. The well-known financier, whom the tabloid newspapers used to call the "boy wizard of Wall Street," stepping from a police van on arrival at a New York court, where he was sentenced to serve two-and-a-half years on a charge of avoiding military service in the 2nd World War. He was also fined £10,000

PERU'S WOMAN MATADOR INVADES EUROPE: Conchita Cintron sets out to conquer the Old World. Conchita posed for this picture at La Guardia Airport, New York, before continuing her journey by plane from Lima, Peru, to Lisbon. This summer she plans to fight both in Portugal and the South of France



THE "SPANISH ROLLS EXPRESS"—SWITZERLAND'S "PUFFING BILLY" RIDES THE RAILS AGAIN: A replica of the first engine to pull a train between Zurich and Baden taking part in the centenary celebrations of the Swiss Railways. The initial run was made in 1847, and the train came to be known as the "Spanish Rolls Express." It gained this curious name because the line did a big traffic in Baden Bread Rolls, known as Spaniards, which were much in demand among Swiss customers

BRITAIN AND ARGENTINA AS TRADING PARTNERS : A significant gathering in Buenos Aires. Signor Miguel Miranda (left), President of Argentina's Central Bank and chief negotiator with the British Trade Mission, with Mr. Snelson Bell, Chairman of the British Chamber of Commerce, at the Chamber's inaugural luncheon of the season. Signor Miranda was the guest of honour, and he declared in the course of his speech : "We need your knowledge, your machinery, and indeed a great deal of your industrial production"

DID KIRSTEN FLAGSTAD HOB-NOB WITH THE NAZIS ? American pickets, evidently believing the story to be true, protested in this fashion when the Norwegian soprano was recently billed to appear under the auspices of the Philadelphia Academy of Music. All the bills carried the words "Stay out," and one of them declared : "The American boys killed by Flagstad's friends can't be here to-night." When the concert began there was a continuous demonstration in the auditorium by hecklers

ANOTHER CELEBRATED SINGER IN THE PILLORY : Eva Busch seated beside her counsel in the Paris court where she has been suing a Paris night-club proprietor for breach of contract. It appears that the director of the club cancelled her formal engagement to sing on account of the fact that letters brought to his knowledge accused the singer of having given a performance for Hitler. Eva Busch argued that she was deported from the land of her adoption—France—and that she was forced to sing in Germany

TOKYO HAS FOUND A PALLIATIVE FOR THE HOUSE SHORTAGE : One of the city's tent hotels which are being patronised by the many homeless in the Japanese capital. The hotel, situated on a bombed site, is approached through a booking-office, and within the compound are a series of tents, some of them looking suspiciously like American Army equipment. Fifty of these tent hotels are being planned by an organisation with the high-sounding title of the Greater Tokyo Hotel Operators' Association

SUPPLYING BY PARACHUTE THE UNITED STATES SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION WHICH IS SCALING THE HEIGHTS OF MOUNT McKINLEY, ALASKA : An aerial view showing supplies being dropped by the American Army Air Force to the twelve men and one woman ensconced at their 6,000-ft. camp near the Muldrow Glacier. As they make their way up the mountain they will receive regular supplies from the air, and eventually they all hope to attain the summit. The leader of the expedition is Bradford Washburn and the woman member of the party is Mrs. Washburn. Among the purposes of the expedition are the study of glacial motion and cosmic rays. Standing on an eminence on the right is a member of the party directing the fall of supplies

A BIG GATHERING OF SHIPS AT VALETTA—70,000 TONS OF SHIPPING BERTHED IN MALTA'S GRAND HARBOUR : An aerial view of the anchorage, showing the C.P.R. liner "Empress of Australia" dominating the freighters crowded in the port. Malta is at present building up her resources and repairing the damage of the war years, but her immediate future in Mediterranean commerce is distinctly bright

THERE IS A GROWING BUT STRANGELY COMPLEX INDEPENDENCE MOVEMENT IN KOREA : Communist and Nationalist demonstrators, while making similar demands, clash in the streets of Seoul. *Left*—**A banner carried by some of the demonstrators, and** (*right*) **Communists after being rounded up in the American Zone.** A correspondent describing the present situation in Korea writes : "The relations between the American and Soviet zones in Korea have not improved during the passing months, and no meeting of the Commission which should have been occupying the energies of the two administrations has taken place since May of last year. In the meantime, the political situation in the southern zone has been developing on familiar lines. A Nationalist Party has grown in size and is confronted by a Communist Party. Recently, in Seoul, the capital, which lies just within the U.S. Zone, simultaneous demonstrations took place. A clash occurred when the two processions met near the South Gate. Native and American police had to intervene, and there were some casualties. There had therefore arisen the anomalous position in which demonstrators, carrying banners demanding the withdrawal of U.S. and Russian forces, had fought one another rather than the soldiers of the big Powers"

THE BEATIFICATION OF MARIA GORETTI

A Twelve-year-old Martyr Honoured in St. Peter's, Rome

THE POPE'S ACT OF PUBLIC VENERATION: The scene in St. Peter's, Rome, as His Holiness knelt before the Altar of the Chair in paying tribute to the memory of Maria Goretti, the peasant girl who had just been beatified by the Roman Catholic Church. She was murdered at Nettuno in 1902, after fighting to protect her virtue from a young peasant

READING THE BEATIFICATION DECREE IN ST. PETER'S: In the presence of a vast congregation a white-robed figure proclaimed the beatification of Maria Goretti, martyr for purity. Apart from the youth of the new candidate for sainthood, two other unusual features marked the beatification. First the mother of the newly-beatified girl, a woman of eighty-two, was present at the ceremony, and secondly, the assassin himself now a Capuchin monk aged sixty-three, spent the day in prayer in his monastery, 100 miles away near Rimini. The monk, whose name is Father Stefano, was to have attended the ceremonies at St. Peter's, but it was thought unwise, as it might have engendered morbid curiosity. A picture of the new Beata was unveiled in the great window above the Altar of the Chair

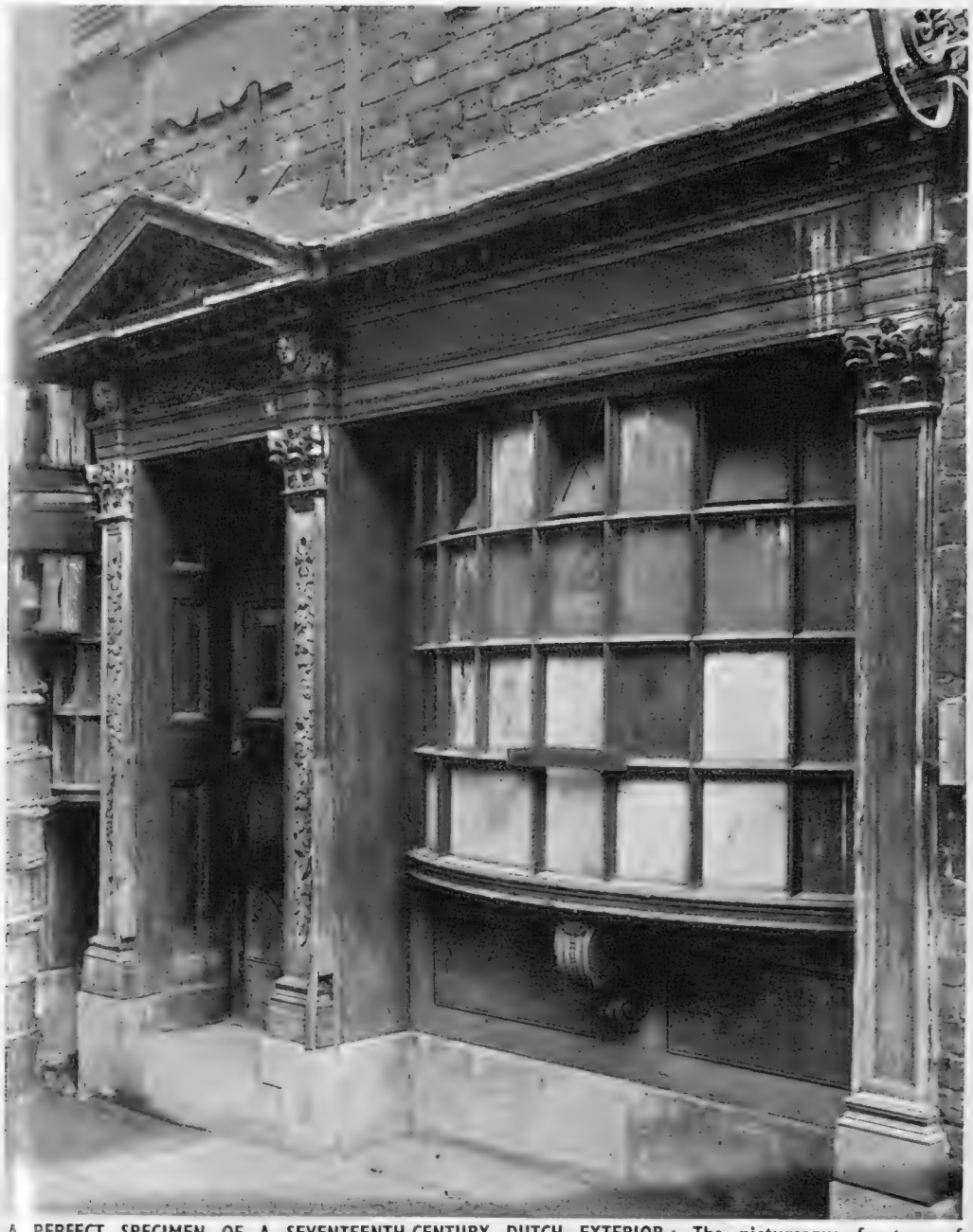
MARIA GORETTI, MARTYR FOR PURITY: The embalmed body of the beatified girl enclosed in a glass and gold casket and lying in the Church of St. John and St. Paul, where thousands flocked during the period of the beatification ceremonies. Maria Goretti never went to school during her twelve years, and she could neither read nor write

THEY CAME TO ROME FOR THE APOTHEOSIS OF MARIA GORETTI: Ersilia Porfiro, married sister of Maria, and Assunta Goretti, her eighty-two-year-old mother, both attended the beatification ceremonies

One of the greatest crowds ever to attend a beatification ceremony filled St. Peter's recently for the beatification of Maria Goretti, the modern St. Agnes. In the morning at High Mass the decree of beatification was read and the picture of the Beata unveiled in the window above the Altar of the Chair. In the evening the Pope participated in the act of Public Veneration. At six o'clock exactly the Silver Trumpets sounded Viviani's processional march, and His Holiness was carried down the nave to the cheers of the congregation. After the ceremony the Pope gave his blessing from the Loggia to the crowds who could not get into the Basilica, and he received in audience the eighty-two-year-old mother of the beatified girl. Meanwhile in a monastery near Rimini, on Italy's Adriatic coast, the man who had murdered Maria Goretti in 1902 spent the day in prayer and meditation. He is now known as Father Stefano. He committed his great crime nearly forty-five years ago, on July 5, 1902. On being sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment, he at first showed himself arrogant and unrepentant. Later, as a result of what he described as a vision in which his victim appeared to him descending from the skies, he became a changed man and for the remainder of his term was an exemplary prisoner. It was decided that it might be unwise to allow Father Stefano to attend the beatification ceremonies at St. Peter's despite his keen desire to do so

WHILE A NUN KNELT BEFORE HER: Assunta Goretti, the aged mother of the new Beata, signs her name to a picture of Maria Goretti

THE BEATIFIED MARIA GORETTI: This painting was made for the Vatican by Professor Bea and unveiled in St. Peter's at the beatification



A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY DUTCH EXTERIOR: The picturesque frontage of No. 4, Green Dragon Court, a house on the South Bank of the Thames, near Southwark Cathedral, which is now being used as a fruit warehouse and is tending to fall into decay. The freehold belongs to the City Corporation, and local residents, headed by Canon T. P. Stevens, the Southwark historian, are making a plea for its preservation. The photographs of the house on this page have been taken specially for "The Sphere"

NO. 4 AND ITS LESS HANDSOME NEIGHBOURS: The old house is made most unsightly by the array of market-boxes and fruit-baskets. It is hoped that in the proposed clearance of the South Bank of the Thames this house will be allowed to survive

THE CARVED LINTEL INSCRIBED WITH THE DATE 1663: A close-up of the fine doorway of No. 4, Green Dragon Court, the old house which Southwark people are anxious to see preserved. The doorway was brought by Robert Frank, a merchant, from Middelburg, Holland

IN GREEN DRAGON COURT

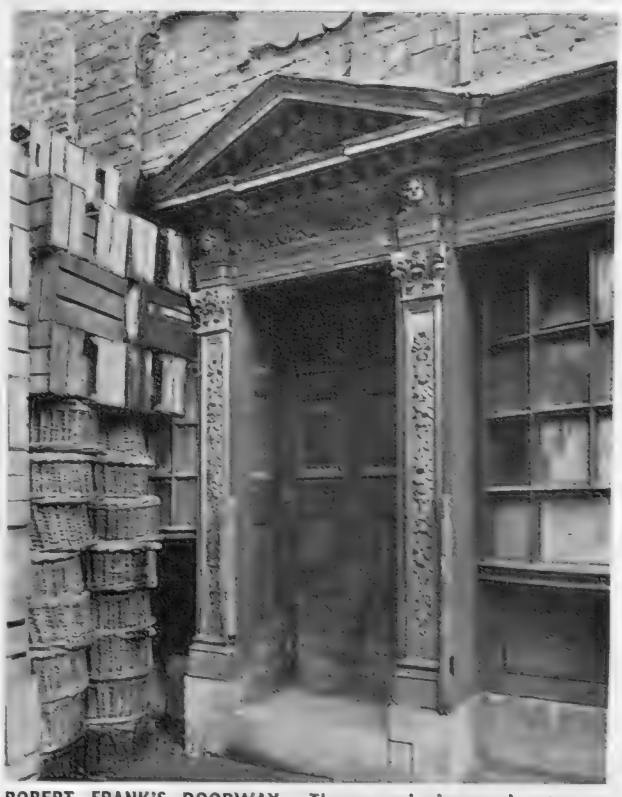
A Plea for the Preservation of a Perfect Seventeenth-century House in Southwark

—Special Sphere Photographs

A HANDSOME EXAMPLE OF FLORAL IRON-WORK IS FIXED TO THE WALL NEAR THE SHOP-FRONT: In earlier days it clearly supported a sign. To-day the metal needs paint

The London County Council's plan for the rehabilitation of the South Bank of the Thames has been much in the news lately, partly because that elaborate scheme has itself been threatened by the counter-scheme to build a bigger Bankside power-station. It is to be hoped that if the L.C.C. plan does go through, due regard will be paid to some of the fine old properties in Southwark, not the least among them being No. 4, Green Dragon Court. The shabby appendages of commerce have for years encroached upon Southwark Cathedral, warehouses, shops and offices crowding about it, but No. 4 is in quite a different category, and it is not difficult to understand why the people of Southwark are appealing for its preservation. A correspondent describes No. 4 as "a perfect specimen of a seventeenth-century Dutch exterior, bow-windowed, with carved pillars on either side of the doorway and a carved lintel. He writes: "With its green shutters and mellow brick walls it might come straight out of a Vermeer painting. I have always thought of it as one of the most charming of the minor treasures of London."

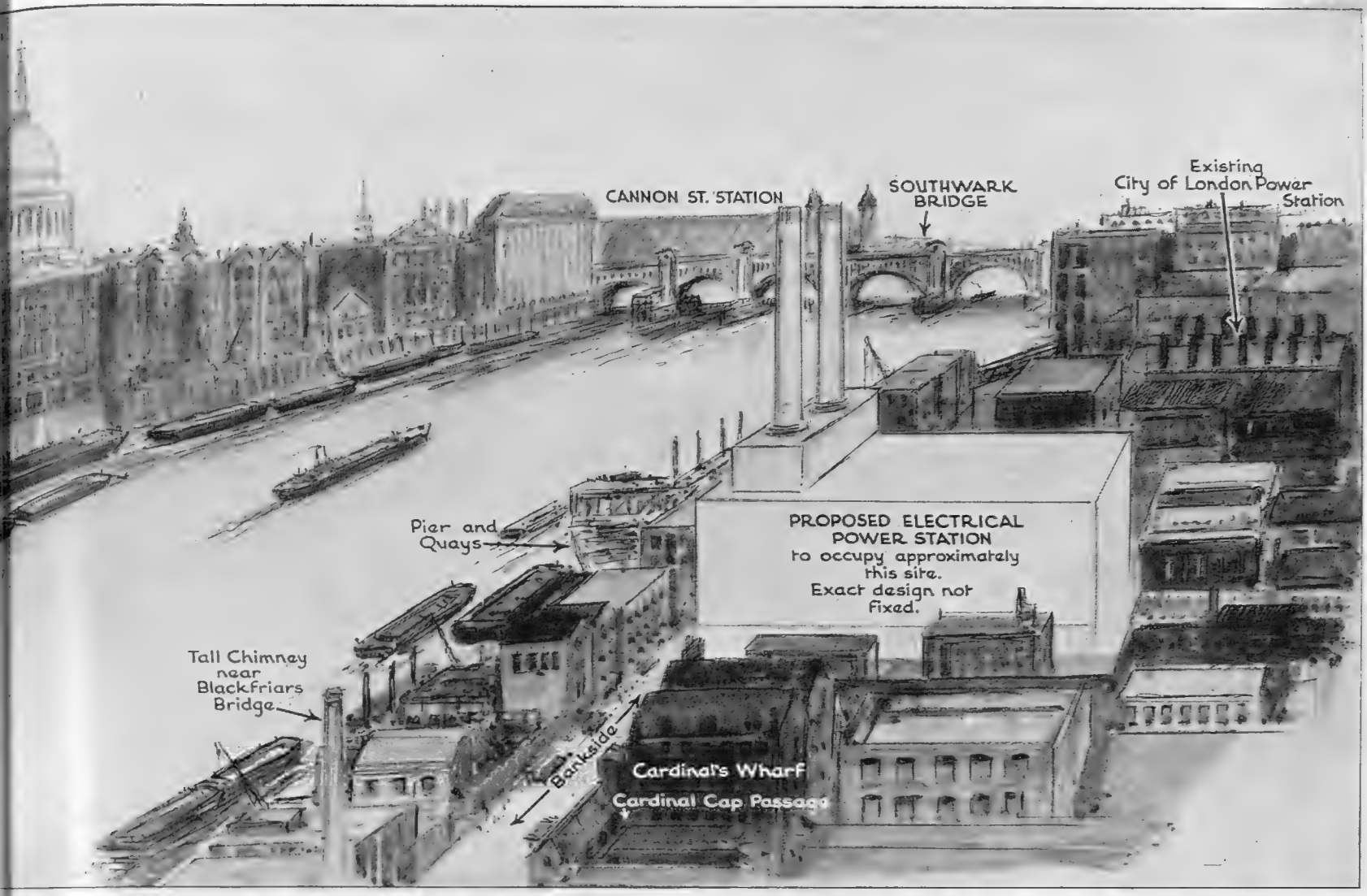
The City Corporation, which owns the freehold, and Southwark Borough Council are apparently unaware of the house's history and beauty.



ROBERT FRANK'S DOORWAY: The carved pinewood entrance to No. 4, which was brought from Middelburg

THE PRESENT BANKSIDE POWER STATION IN RELATION TO ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL : A view looking north towards the Cathedral past the existing power station. The City of London Electric Lighting Company is planning to extend Bankside, as it is seriously in need of modernisation, and the Ministry of Town and Country Planning has now made it known that the Government, with certain modifications, will allow the scheme to go forward. This has aroused a storm of protest headed both by Lord Latham, of the London County Council, and the Dean of St. Paul's. It is argued that the new power station will dwarf St. Paul's and ruin development plans for the South Bank of the river

WILL THE HISTORIC DOMINANCE OF ST. PAUL'S BE DESTROYED BY THE ERECTION OF A NEW AND BIGGER BANKSIDE POWER STATION ? This view, taken from a blitzed site just south of the existing power station, which is seen in the middle distance, would seem to confirm the views of the critics of the City of London Electric Lighting Company's scheme. Mr. H. J. Randall, the chairman of the Company, has defended the scheme vigorously in a long letter to the Press, and, because of the urgent need for power, he has rejected the idea of a building on the alternative site at Rotherhithe which, he says, would take two more years to complete than the new Bankside station



THE BANKSIDE PROBLEM IN DIAGRAMMATIC FORM—A SKETCH SHOWING THE RELATIONSHIP OF THE NEW POWER STATION TO ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, EVIDENCING HOW THEY WILL PRACTICALLY FACE EACH OTHER ACROSS THE RIVER: The Dean of St. Paul's declares that the plan for the new Bankside would indicate that its domination of the river would be complete, and that to spoil this immemorial aspect of London would be an irreparable mistake for which future generations would rightly blame those responsible. Mr. Silkin, Minister of Town and Country Planning, has stated in Parliament that although the Government has decided that the Bankside scheme must go through, the Royal Fine Arts Commission will be consulted—*Drawing by Percy Home*

THE BATTLE OVER BANKSIDE

Will the New Power Station Dwarf St. Paul's Cathedral?

In recent years London has had its share of architectural controversies, and the celebrated Waterloo Bridge affair is still fresh in memory. Now comes a new controversy which promises to be more bitter and quite as prolonged as any of its predecessors. The City of London Electric Lighting Company wants to modernise the Bankside power station. In this it has the blessing of the Ministry of Town and Country Planning, and together the two of them have drawn down on their heads a spate of criticism from many and widely differing sources. Lord Latham, leader of the L.C.C., does not like the plan because it interferes with the L.C.C.'s schemes for the development of the South Bank of the Thames; Dean Matthews does not approve because the architectural dominance of St. Paul's in Central London is in danger of being superseded; Mr. Charles Holden, the architect, urges that the new Bankside would be a disastrous anti-climax in the re-planning of London. Mr. Silkin sticks to his guns, and at the time of writing will not reconsider the alternative power station at Rotherhithe. Mr. Anthony Eden, not to be outdone, has asked for a model to be made of the St. Paul's area so that all can see for themselves just what is involved.

PICTURESQUE CORNERS OF OLD BANKSIDE: *Left*—Cardinal Cap Passage; and (*right*) a group of old buildings with carved porches in Cardinal's Wharf. They date back to the days when Bankside was the location of places of amusement, dissipation and vice. There were the Stews, the Bear Garden and the Bull-baiting Grounds (occasionally used as theatres)—*Drawings by Percy Home*

TWO EXAMPLES OF THE PRESENT STATE OF THE REGENT'S PARK TERRACES: *On left* **and** *on right*—Close-ups of a pillar and a cornice showing how the stucco has flaked away from the brickwork, leaving the buildings in very dilapidated fashion. A Government Committee has just reported on the terraces and urges that they be restored, and handed back to the Crown Commissioners

NASH'S REGENT'S PARK TERRACES to be PRESERVED

A Committee Reports on the Future of London's Regency Glories

IN URGENT NEED OF REPAIR: A typical Nash house in Regent's Park, where there was much damage by blast from bombs falling in the neighbourhood. The committee appointed by the Prime Minister has urged in its report that the Nash Terraces shall be regarded from henceforward as a national possession

THE CLASSICAL BEAUTY OF JOHN NASH'S ARCHITECTURE: A stately entrance way in Regent's Park. It is in much better preservation than many of its immediate neighbours

The Regent's Park Terraces, one of the chief glories of John Nash's London, which were severely damaged during the blitz and also suffered from wartime neglect, are to be reprieved. There is now no longer any danger of their demolition or that those now used as Government departments will remain for long in official hands. The news will be welcomed by Londoners of the present generation, but it is strange to reflect that earlier in the century architects had hardly a good word to say for Nash's stucco, claiming that it was full of the sins of Victorianism, and they even persuaded us that the loss of old Regent Street was really no loss at all. Now all that is changed and the Nash Terraces, "the tender cliffs above the green seas of Regent's Park," are acknowledged as part of our heritage

TRIUMPHAL ARCHES LINK THE MAIN STRUCTURES OF NASH'S REGENT'S PARK: A view of Cumberland Terrace in all its glory and before the inevitable neglect and bomb damage of the war years. Mr. John Summerson, in his recent book on Georgian London, declared: "Seen at a distance, perhaps in the kind light of a late autumn, Nash's terraces suggest architectural glories which make Greenwich tame and Hampton Court provincial." Most of the houses are to be private residences once again and not Government departments

BLESSING THE WEDDING-CAKE AT THAXTED CHURCH : The Vicar of Thaxted, the Rev. J. C. Putterill, having performed the marriage ceremony, is blessing the wedding-cake before carrying it in the procession back to the vicarage, where it was cut at the wedding reception

THE PROCESSION FROM THE CHURCH IS LED BY A FIDDLER : Followed by the Vicar of Thaxted, carrying the wedding-cake, and the bride and bridegroom, Sydney Stanley Wilson and Kathleen Edwards. The groom was Mayor of Saffron Walden

CHURCH CUSTOMS

Blessing the Wedding Cake : The "Tyburn Walk" : Industrial Sunday

An ancient custom was observed at Thaxted in Essex, recently, when Sydney Wilson married Kathleen Edwards in the parish church. After the marriage ceremony had been performed, the wedding-cake was blessed by the Vicar of Thaxted. A procession was then formed and walked up the village street to the vicarage, where the wedding reception was held. First in the procession was a fiddler, followed by the vicar, carrying the cake

THE ANNUAL "TYBURN WALK" : Catholics honour the memory of martyrs to their Faith. The annual Catholic walk took place, at the end of last month, from the site of Newgate Prison (now the Old Bailey) to the spot where the Tyburn Gallows stood, near Marble Arch. More than 100 Catholics, during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, were dragged on hurdles along the route, which is now followed by the annual commemorative procession, to be hung on Tyburn gallows. To be executed at Tyburn is the origin of the phrase "to go west," which is first to be found in Elizabethan literature. The site of the gallows from 1571 to 1759 has been established as near where Marble Arch now stands. After that date moving gallows were used, thus accounting for the number of sites that are claimed

A BOOKMAKER HEADS A CONGREGATION ON INDUSTRIAL SUNDAY : The Vicar of St. George's Church, Hyde, faces the Mayor, Mr. Ernest Sefton, a local bookmaker. The products of twenty-nine business firms in the district decorated the church

A MANCHESTER BUSINESS MAN IN THE PULPIT : Industrial Sunday was celebrated in more than 4,000 churches throughout the country. Cotton goods and hats covered the pulpit in this church

The Industrial Christian Fellowship has celebrated Industrial Sunday each year since it was recognised by the Church of England in 1920 on the Sunday nearest to Labour Day. In the picture above, the Vicar of St. George's Church, Hyde, Cheshire, the Rev. T. A. Parker, is welcoming the local representative, a Mayor and a local bookmaker, Mr. Ernest Sefton. As is the custom, the church was decorated with locally-manufactured goods. The columns were draped with printed materials while various types of cotton goods covered the choir stalls. In the picture on the left is a similar scene, that might, at first, appear more appropriate to an industrial exhibition with its display of locally-made hats, furnishing cretonnes and spools of cotton

Home News in Pictures

From ENGLAND, SCOTLAND and WALES

THE BURIAL OF THE MUMBLES LIFEBOAT CREW : Men of the Ferryside lifeboat heading the procession through Newton Street, Mumbles, en route to Oystermouth Cemetery, where the eight victims of the "Edward Prince of Wales" disaster, off Sker Point, Porthcawl, were laid to rest. The "Edward Prince of Wales" capsized when going to the rescue of the freighter "Samtampa," which was driven on to the rocks in a gale. The "Samtampa's" crew also lost their lives

LAST RITES AT OYSTERMOUTH : The flag-draped coffins of the eight lifeboatmen who perished in their attempt to save the crew of the freighter "Samtampa." Before their burial in the churchyard at Oystermouth, on the shores of Swansea Bay, a service for seven of the men was held at All Saints, Mumbles, while a second service was held for the second coxswain, a Roman Catholic, at the Church of Our Lady, Star of the Sea. Meanwhile, experts of the National Lifeboat Institution have been investigating the circumstances of the tragedy in which Coxswain William Gammon went out a second time with the lifeboat "Edward Prince of Wales," encountering mountainous seas which capsized the craft

THE BIRTH OF THE VILLAGE OF AE : Mr. Thomas Johnstone (left), formerly Secretary of State for Scotland and now chairman of the Forestry Commission, speaking on the site of the new village which is to be built by the Commission in Glenae, Dumfriesshire. It will be known as Ae. Seated behind Mr. Johnstone are, left to right—Sir Hugh S. Gladstone, Lord Lieutenant of Dumfriesshire; Sir Hector McNeil, Lord Provost of Glasgow; the Duke of Buccleuch, Provost Ernest Fyfe of Dumfries, and Colonel Crabbe, of Duncow, Convenor of Dumfriesshire

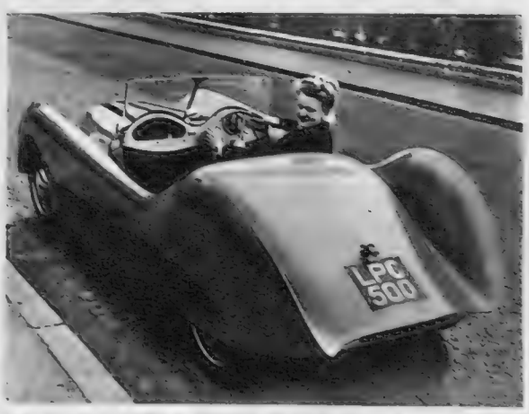
INAUGURATING A HIGHLAND ELECTRICITY SCHEME : The Countess of Airlie helping to make the first cement block to start the work on the Pitlochry Power Station of the Tummel-Garry project of the North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board. The ceremony took place at Pitrool, Perthshire. At the moment Scotland has in hand quite a number of such schemes designed to harness the waters of the Highlands

A THREATENED BEAUTY SPOT ON THE BERKSHIRE DOWNS—THE CELEBRATED WHITE HORSE HILL, WHERE THE GENERAL POST OFFICE IS PROPOSING TO ERECT A TELEVISION RELAY STATION COMPLETE WITH MASTS AND NISSEN HUT: The strange chalk dragon, which can just be seen at the summit, the great bowl of the Manger, and the green rampart of Uffington Castle comprise one of the fairest downland scenes in England, and the G.P.O. proposal has in consequence evoked a storm of protest. As a belated concession to "amenities," the Post Office has consented to the planting of trees round the Nissen hut

The first news of the threat to White Horse Hill was contained in a letter to the Press by Mr. John Betjeman, who wrote: "The beauty of this hill, with its wide views from that rippling sea of wind-blown grass, was in its remoteness from the present age, when one stood on it. And from the vast vale below, its beauty was in the bareness of the noble outline of down. Both remoteness and outline the Post Office now proposes to destroy in the interests of television." Subsequent letters from Lord Kennet, who declared it "to be unendurable that the Post Office should vulgarise the solemn fastions of White Horse Hill," and from Mr. Christopher Sykes, of Keble College, reinforced Mr. Betjeman's point of view. In his letter Mr. Sykes declared: "Uffington Castle on the hilltop is ancient British; barrow-graves near it are Roman and Saxon; westward, the stone-chambered tomb called Wayland's Smithy is Neolithic, and the Ridgeway running past them must be as old; as for the White Horse himself, carved on the northward brow above Dragon Hill and the Manger, if he is not pagan Saxon—the vale below has been called after him for at least 800 years—he must be British of the Iron Age; but whatever he is, nowhere else in the world is there any beast quite like him. Individually these things have the protection (as far as it goes) of the Ancient Monuments Acts. But what needs protection now is the hill complete, as a place not of interest only but of inspiration; and its beauty, so celebrated by Jefferies in the last century and so prized by lovers of this part of the country to-day, lies just in that remoteness and that noble outline which Mr. Betjeman rightly sees the new station will destroy"

A GRUESOME FIND ON A CHICHESTER BUILDING SITE: Dr. G. A. Ryrie, Medical Secretary of the British Empire Leprosy Relief Association; Dr. E. Muir, an authority on leprosy; and the Rev. E. A. Payton in the excavations at Chichester, where a number of human skeletons have been brought to light. They are presumed to be those of the inmates of 12th-century St. James's Leper Hospital, Chichester

THE ELECTRIC ENCEPHALOGRAPH ENTERTAINS VISITORS TO THE IMPERIAL COLLEGE, SOUTH KENSINGTON: The so-called "Lie Detector" being demonstrated at the Physical Society's annual exhibition of scientific instruments. The encephalograph registers on a chart nervous emotions and helps specialists to diagnose brain disorders. American criminal investigators have used it with success



THE COOPER CAR—A BRITISH "VOLKSWAGEN" MAKES ITS BOW: Miss Pauline Paget, fiancée of Mr. John Cooper, at the wheel of the 70-m.p.h. home-made car which Mr. Cooper and his father have built in their spare time at their home in Surbiton, Surrey. The car has a 5-h.p. engine and any motor-cycle power unit could be adapted to fit the body. The aerodynamic two-seater body is a shell, complete with bonnet, wings and tail, which lifts from the rear on hinges at the front

THE PRINCE OF OBSERVERS : Gilbert White of Selborne

GILBERT WHITE'S SELBORNE IN 1947

A Pilgrimage to the Celebrated Hampshire Village, Which Has So Far Survived All Development Threats

WHITE'S SELBORNE TO-DAY : "At the foot of this hill, one stage or step from the uplands, lies the village, which consists of one single straggling street, three-quarters of a mile in length, in a sheltered vale, and running parallel with the Hangar." This was how Gilbert White described Selborne 150 years ago

"THE WAKES"—THE IRREGULAR, OLD-FASHIONED AND CHARMING HOUSE IN WHICH WHITE LIVED : Although he received several offers of a college living, he could never persuade himself to quit the beloved spot so admirably suited to an assiduous observer of nature

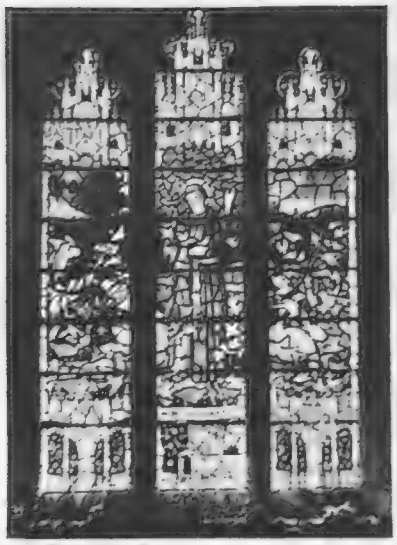
WHERE PILGRIMS COME FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD : Gilbert White's home viewed from the Plestor, the open space near the church

How true it is that man knows not what he does. When Johnson and his devoted Boswell, Pitt and Burke, Wolfe, Clive and Hastings, were the luminants in a virile, rakish age, a country curate was observing and pondering over the nature of things—in a quieter, simpler way. And out of that age came a classic, *The Natural History of Selborne*, a Hampshire village, which the author, Gilbert White, made famous the world over. It lies between Alton and Liss ; is near to three other villages made famous in literature, Jane Austen's Chawton, Miss Mitford's Alresford, and Wither's Bentworth, and fortunately it has survived recurrent threats to its serenity by would-be developers.

Of his thirty-eight years' mature life in the village, no better picture of Gilbert White has been given than the one written by his nephew, John White. "Being of an unambitious temper, and strongly attached to the charms of rural scenery, he early fixed his residence in his native village, where he spent the greater part of his life in literary occupation, and especially in the study of nature. This he followed with patient assiduity, and a mind ever open to the lessons of piety and benevolence which such a study is calculated to afford. Thus his days passed tranquil and serene, with scarcely any other vicissitudes than those of the season, till they closed at a mature age on June 26, 1793."

Selborne is very much the same nowadays as it was when White studied its flora and fauna with such close care. There are the familiar scenes, the Hangar which dominates the village ; the zig-zag path which White cut through the trees to the top ; the Punfle, the Bostal ; the big boulder called the Wishing Stone, upon which you can sit and wish at the top of the Hangar ; the Plestor, on to which looks the Vicarage, The Wakes, and the church ; the famous yew in the churchyard ; and the butcher's shop with its iron-barred windows.

WHERE GRACIOUS STREET MEETS THE MAIN ROAD : Sunlight and shadow in modern-day Selborne, which remains an unspoilt Hampshire village despite recurrent threats regarding road developments



THE GILBERT WHITE MEMORIAL WINDOW IN SELBORNE CHURCH : It depicts St. Francis preaching to the birds, of which sixty-four species are shown

We must turn to more recent times to find the strength of Selborne and its persistence down the centuries, for whenever any of its associations have been threatened, not only the villagers but Gilbert White lovers the world over have risen in defence. In 1932 the fight to save "The King Beech," bore witness to this.

That was a small matter, however, in comparison to what threatened the village in 1936, and, indeed, may still be a threat. The Hampshire County Council put forward a scheme for constructing a by-pass road running along the bottom of the Hangar and cutting through the grounds of The Wakes. As soon as the plans were deposited in the office of the Alton Joint Town Planning Committee, rage and fury and indignation descended on the scheme to such an extent that the County Council had to offer some kind of balm. No doubt the scheme still exists in the Council's pigeon-holes.

On right—THE ROOKS HAVE NOT CHANGED THEIR WAYS : White wrote in his journal : "Rooks are continually fighting and pulling each other's nests to pieces : these proceedings are inconsistent with living in such close community." This rookery is on the road entering Selborne from Alton

THE PLESTOR : This level area of greensward near Selborne Church and White's home continues, just as in the days of the great naturalist, to be the scene of recreation for boys and girls of the neighbourhood

HOW GILBERT WHITE DESCRIBED THE CHURCH AND YEW-TREE AT SELBORNE: "Our church, which was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, consists of three aisles, and measures fifty-four feet in length, but forty-seven in breadth, being almost as broad as it is long. . . In the churchyard of this village is a yew-tree, whose aspect bespeaks it to be of a great age: it seems to have seen several centuries, and is probably coeval with the church, and therefore may be deemed an antiquity: the body is squat, short and thick, and measures twenty-three feet in girth"

"CLOSE BY THE CHURCH, AT THE WEST END, STANDS THE VICARAGE HOUSE; AN OLD, BUT ROOMY AND CONVENIENT EDIFICE: It faces very agreeably to the morning sun, and is divided from the village by a neat and cheerful court," wrote White in his Natural History. "According to the manner of old times, the hall was open to the roof; and so continued, till the vicars became family-men, when they flung a floor across"

THIS WAS WHITE'S FAVOURITE WALK: The Long Lythe viewed from the churchyard. In 1932 Magdalen College authorities ordered the cutting of the celebrated King Beech in the Long Lythe, but it was saved by a public protest

"THE HANGAR" AT SELBORNE: The covert of this eminence is altogether beech, the most lovely of forest trees, whether we consider its smooth rind or bark or graceful, pendulous boughs

GRACIOUS STREET, SELBORNE: "The lower part of the village, next to the Grange, in which is a pond and a stream, is well known by the name of Gracious Street, an appellation not at all understood." This was White's own description. It remains to-day almost exactly as it was in the days of the great naturalist

THE OLD BUTCHER'S SHOP IN HIGH STREET, OPPOSITE "THE WAKES": Three of the lime-trees White planted to hide the unsightly butcher's yard, and they still remain. He noticed that the blue titmouse was a frequent visitor to the shop, and wrote, "It is a vast admirer of suet, and haunts butchers' shops. When a boy, I have known twenty in a morning caught with snap mouse-traps"

THIS SUMMER IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

Some Suggestions for the Intending Holidaymaker on the Riviera

By CHARLES GRAVES

ACCORDING to all reports, thousands of people are intending to visit the South of France this year, either by motor-car or train. Having now completed a tour of the Riviera from Mentone to Marseilles, I am able to pass on a number of tips for intending travellers. The first is to book a cabin on the Channel steamer if you are going by Golden Arrow. For some reason known only to the Southern Railway, the people who pay the supplement to travel by the special train arrive after those who have gone on the ordinary train, and consequently find that all the best places on the boat have been taken. As one is charged only £1, it is hard to think of any better way of spending that amount of our depreciated currency.

This brings me to the regulations which allow one to take £20 in notes in addition to the £75 worth of travellers' cheques. Neither the French Government nor the British Government has made it clear that this money is only meant to be spent (a) on the boat itself, and (b) at the Customs on return to England. With regard to travellers' cheques, it is growing increasingly desirable not only to change them at a bank in France, but also to conserve the chit from the bank which is handed to you as a receipt. Otherwise the English traveller is liable to an arbitrary fine by the French Customs people when he returns to England.

So much for the journey to the South of France, except to say that the Blue Train is frequently booked a month ahead.

Now for the various resorts. Mentone has by no means recovered from the battle between the French and the Italians in 1940. The front looks shabby and has a number of scars. An exception is the Casino, which has been entirely redecorated and is most attractive. In this connection, the difference in the private enterprise and the various smaller resorts along the Riviera is most noticeable. Some seem to have given up all hope of redecorating themselves and removing traces of war; others are as bright as a button; yet others will be ready to accept visitors from June 1 onwards for the summer season. Monte Carlo, which comes next along the coast from Mentone, is in first-class fettle, as I have already described in previous articles. Visitors benefit from the lack of luxury taxes which are imposed on French hotels, but the 15 per cent. for service is a disagreeable item. English visitors with their £75 basic money ration would be well advised either to stay at smaller hotels or, if they stay in the de luxe hotels, to confine themselves to bed and breakfast—unless they propose to stay a maximum of a fortnight. There are numbers of good little restaurants in Monte Carlo where one can have completely pre-war meals of several courses at 10s. or less.

Eze-sur-Mer is unspoilt by the war, but, of course, has little accommodation for visitors. (Incidentally, half of that wonderful hotel at Cap d'Ail is being turned into flats, a fate which is overtaking many of the high-grade hotels along the coast.) Beaulieu's pre-war charm has been increased by the building of an hotel on to the famous Reserve restaurant, where the food is as wonderful as the decor of the bedrooms. The Bristol has successfully survived requisitioning by Italians, Germans, F.F.I., Americans, and the French Medical Services. Its prices are lower than those of its sister hotel, the Metropole, at Monte Carlo.

Nice, without the Casino de la Jettee, is rather like Paris without the Eiffel Tower, but there are still three casinos—the Municipal, the Mediterranee, and the New Casino. As always, the prices of the hotels are less than those at Cannes and Monte Carlo, and there are numbers of first-class eating-places. I particularly recommend Da Boutta. Here, as elsewhere, the visitor might be well advised to book at his original hotel for only a couple of days, during which he can look around and see whether he can find some other equally good but less expensive establishment than the one originally chosen.

It is noticeable in the South of France that the disparity in prices between both hotels and restaurants of the same quality is remarkable. In London you get much the same meal for almost exactly the same money at restaurants a, b, c, and d; or hotels e, f, g, and h. This is not so on the Riviera. For 200 francs you can eat wonderfully well or quite badly in restaurants of much the same exterior appearance. In any event, it must be remembered that whereas one gets only three times (about) as many francs to the pound as one did before the war, the average cost of everything is multiplied from seven to ten times. The food, however, is every bit as good as before the war, and so one does not mind paying as long as the travellers' cheques survive.

Many SPHERE readers will be delighted to learn that the Logis de Loup is completely unchanged. There are the same pergolas, the same roses, the same little stream, and the same magnificent food—but at a price. . . . La Bonne Auberge, about 2 kilometres away, charged Mr. Duff Cooper, the British Ambassador in Paris, so excessively that he sent the bill to a French Cabinet Minister. Cap d'Antibes reopened for Easter, though the famous restaurant overlooking the rocks is only serving cold food until June 1, which is the official start of the summer season all along the coast. How Juan-les-Pins will succeed in getting ready by this date, I don't know. The front near the Potinière is a chaotic scene, with bulldozers and cranes and goodness knows what. It looks as though some German strongpoint is being demolished. In fact, it is a deliberate alteration to the front. The casino is merely ticking over until the start of the summer season. But how Juan-les-Pins has grown in the past few years! I can remember it twenty years ago, when it was no bigger than Le Lavandou.

If you choose to stay at either of the two really luxury hotels on the Croisette at Cannes en pension, you cannot make your £75 last more than ten days. There are, however, one or two good hotels on the front where you can get a single bedroom and bathroom for 350 francs a night. But if you have an English breakfast of eggs and bacon and real coffee, it will cost you an extra 200 francs. In the course of my stay at Cannes I discovered four or five excellent little restaurants where lunch or dinner is only 150 francs to 200 francs per five courses. There are other restaurants opened during the war where the sky is the limit. . . .

Theoule is untouched, and so is Le Trayas. Agay has also escaped damage, but from Boulouris for the next few miles there are many signs of war damage. If, therefore, you have a favourite hotel between here and Sanary, be careful to find out whether it is still standing. At Dramont you see the first dramatic sign of war. A 2,000-ton American landing-craft lies rusting on its side a hundred yards from the shore. St. Raphael has rapidly recovered from the occupation and liberation. Hotels like the Beau Rivage were occupied in turn by the Italians, Gestapo, S.S., German Marines, Luftwaffe, Americans, and F.F.I., before being turned into a French hospital.

The Beau Rivage is once again in full working order at a cost of over four million francs. The little town is, however, very quiet. The casino, though officially providing *chemin de fer*, was only open for *boule* last week.

Valescure, at the back of St. Raphael, is completely untouched, and the golf course is in full working order all the year round. Prices at the Golf Hotel start at 700 francs a day, full pension. A double bedroom and bathroom at a good hotel on the front at St. Raphael is as little as 320 francs per night. But few of the gay little bars along the front have yet reopened.

Barbed wire, bomb craters, blown bridges and remains of German strongpoints are very noticeable along this section of the coast. St. Maxime has completely recovered, however. It is a pity, though, that the Hôtel l'Arbois has been converted into flats. St. Tropez is quite the worst damaged of these little resorts. Two of the leading hotels have been blitzed; two of the best-known restaurants have disappeared into rubble; the famous Hôtel Latitude Forty-Three is not yet opened, though there is talk of its being ready in a month or two.

Le Rayol, Le Canadel, Pramousquier, Cavalière and Cavalaire seem perfectly ready to take visitors, just as they did before the war. My favourite hotel in the whole of the South of France—at Aiguebelle—is reopening on June 1. Unfortunately, the manager was out when I called, and I don't know what the prices will be, except that they are presumably five or six times more than pre-war. Le Lavandou is completely unspoilt, and my merry friend who runs the Bar Paradis is planning a revival of his pre-war competitions for the most beautiful legs and other parts of the anatomy. He, however, is the sole surviving owner of the seven bars which provided such gaiety in 1939. Five of the other six have changed hands, and the sixth—perhaps the most colourful, the Captain's Bar—has lost its licence.

I doubt very much whether Hyères will ever get back to its pre-war standards. It is full of British and Polish troops, and its plages, including Les Sabelettes, are still a mass of barbed wire. Tamaris is also out of the picture, like Sanary. By contrast, Bandol is the gayest little place on the whole of the Riviera at the moment. All its pre-war *boîtes* are open, and there are newcomers.

To sum up, you can have a delightful time in the South of France this summer, as long as you realise that the real value of a pound at the present artificial rate of exchange is about 12s. 6d. Knowing this and acting upon this knowledge, you will be saved from any of the last-minute anxiety of English holiday-makers who find that their hotel bills are much greater than they expected and, therefore, take a chance in cashing cheques illegally.

THE WEST COUNTRY "HOBBY HORSE": It levied kisses from the ladies and pennies from the men. This picture was taken on May Day outside Dunster Post Office

More than 1,000 years ago it is said that marauding bands of Danes who sailed up the Bristol Channel were driven away from the West Somerset coast by "hobby horses"—weird and wonderful contrivances which dashed into battle to aid outnumbered but resourceful Britons, and literally frightened their unwelcome visitors to death. Every year since then on the first three days of May the natives of Minehead have paid annual tribute to the ingenuity of their ancestors by allowing the Minehead hobby horse to frisk its way through the streets of the town and the neighbouring village of Dunster. May Day, 1947, was no exception, and if you were up early enough at White Cross, on the east side of Minehead, you would have seen the sunrise greeted by the hobby horse and its attendant band of musicians. After this homage you could have accompanied the "horse" as it danced along the quay. In the old days the hobby horse roamed the streets at will until the sun set on the third day. But to-day, the men who take part in the function have other work to do, and so the parade is limited. Wherever the horse goes its attendants levy tolls. The horse used to chase the Minehead girls and the Dunster girls demanding and always getting a penny or a kiss

WHAT TO DO WITH THE FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLDS: **Some suggestions made by the Ministry of Education for the guidance of rural education authorities during the initial period following the raising of the school-leaving age.** This diagrammatic drawing indicates some of the alternatives which are now being adopted in the Provinces until such time as the secondary schools can make provision for every boy and girl over eleven. Where secondary schools cannot make provision all fourteen-year-olds will either be placed in a single class in the village school, given a one or two months' residential course in a school camp, or receive regular weekly lessons from travelling specialists using a tent and employing a mobile film unit and wireless equipment. In certain areas the varying schemes are being grafted together, and it is hoped they will prove valuable in this period of transition—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

CATERING FOR THE EXTRA YEAR AT SCHOOL

How the Ministry of Education Is Tackling the Problems Resulting From the Raising of the School Leaving Age

Raising the school-leaving age was in theory no leap in the dark like Disraeli's enlargement of the franchise; rather was it a deeply-needed, long-overdue reform; but in practise it creates a multitude of problems, none of which can really be solved until Britain's secondary schools have been enlarged to take all boys and girls over the age of eleven. With housing as priority No. 1, the secondary schools will have to wait their turn, but meanwhile the Ministry of Education has put forward a series of practical suggestions for bridging the gap. It is essential, says the Minister, that the fourteen-year-olds get something fresh and appropriate to their age, and it is suggested that gardening, science, physical education, art, or instrumental music might usefully be added to the curriculum. If possible the fourteen-year-olds, for whom there is at present no room in the secondary school, should be grouped in a single class in the primary school, and education authorities should consider hiring premises for the practical side of the instruction. A school camp in the fine weather, where a special course of a month or two months' duration might be held, is another suggestion, while travelling specialist teachers, with film and wireless equipment, could also add to the variety of the training available for children in their last vital year. Discussion groups and observation visits to factories are two other lines of approach outlined by the Ministry

MUCH ADO ABOUT ULLEY—TEN PUPILS, £400 PER HEAD: **This is the Ulley Primary School near Rotherham, Yorkshire, the future of which has been the subject of heated controversy among Yorkshire educationists and ratepayers. Ulley School must be one of the smallest in the country, having one teacher and ten pupils.** Last year Rother Valley Divisional Educational Executive Committee recommended the closing of the school. The County Council, as the senior body, decided to keep it open as a one-class school, but when Rotherham Rural District Council discussed the County Council's plan for modernising the school at a cost of nearly £4,000, it was agreed to urge instead that the place should be closed. The future of the school is bound up with building developments in the Rotherham area, but Mrs. Magee, the twenty-five-year-old teacher, would like to see the school replaced by a modern building. This would cost £400 per pupil under the County Council's scheme

ULLEY'S ONE-CLASS SCHOOL: **Ten children, all of them very young, and one teacher are the total complement, and the cost of rebuilding will be £4,000**

ON THE LONDON STAGE

Three New Productions—Opera, Operetta and Shakespeare

A LEADING LADY FROM THE CHORUS AND A LEADING MAN FROM FRANCE: Lizbeth Webb and Georges Guétary, stars of Mr. C. B. Cochran's 126th production, "Bless the Bride," at the Adelphi Theatre. Sir Alan P. Herbert's operetta has music composed by Vivian Ellis

THE 350TH ANNIVERSARY OF "THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR." Performed by members of the Overian Masque Company in the courtyard before the seventeenth-century frontage of the George Inn, Southwark. Southwark, the site of the Globe Theatre, where many of Shakespeare's plays were performed for the first time, has, in some respects, more claim to the memory of the Bard than has Stratford-on-Avon. Each year the members of the Overian Masque Company perform one of Shakespeare's plays in a manner as close as possible to the original presentation. This year's production of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* celebrated the 350th anniversary of the comedy and the 383rd anniversary of the poet's birthday

LIZBETH WEBB TAKES THE CENTRE OF THE STAGE: A scene in a Victorian drawing-room; one of Tanya Moisewitsch's charming sets for "Bless the Bride." Georges Guétary is seated on the right in the picture. C. B. Cochran is still introducing new stars to the London stage. In his 126th and latest production, *Bless the Bride*, he adds two more to his impressive list. Georges Guétary, a young Frenchman with looks and a voice, is one. The other is Lizbeth Webb, the charming leading lady, whom he discovered in the chorus. During the run of Mr. Cochran's previous show, *Big Ben* (a political satire operetta by Sir Alan P. Herbert, with music by Vivian Ellis), Lizbeth Webb took over Carol Lynne's leading part, at short notice, and Mr. Cochran declared, soon after, that he would make her the star of the new Cochran-Herbert-Ellis show. This he has done with triumphant success in *Bless the Bride*

A NEW STAR FOR THE OLD VIC COMPANY AT THE NEW THEATRE: Alec Guinness with his wife after playing Richard II. The thirty-three-year-old actor, who has had outstandingly good notices in all his previous performances with the Old Vic Company, is now playing the leading role of *Richard II*, the first play to be produced by Sir Ralph Richardson. He played The Fool in Laurence Olivier's *King Lear*; Eric Birling in *An Inspector Calls*; the Comte de Guiche in *Cyrano de Bergerac*, and Abel Drugger in *The Alchemist*. He first joined the Old Vic Company eleven years ago

AN ENGLISH OCTAVIAN AND AN AMERICAN SOPHIE IN "ROSENKAVALIER." Victoria Sladen and Virginia MacWatters in the fourth opera by the new Covent Garden Company

AN ENGLISH BARON OCHS AND AN AMERICAN PRINCESS VON WERDENBERG : David Franklin and Doris Doree singing in "Rosenkavalier." The first night of *Rosenkavalier* evoked a reception such as has not been heard at Covent Garden since before the war. This was Doris Doree's first appearance at Covent Garden, and is the latest stage of her spectacularly successful career. Born in Newark, New Jersey, she started as a ballet dancer and studied for a time with Massine. Her mother died and she could no longer give all her time to dancing, but she started a school for drama and dancing, and finally decided to produce. In the summer of 1939 one of her pupils in a singing part fell ill, and she took her place, never having had a singing lesson in her life. That same summer she won a scholarship for music at Philadelphia from 700 entrants. She was heard by a member of the Metropolitan and given an audition. In 1942 she made her debut and has since sung with every first-class opera company in America

A SCENE FROM SIR RALPH RICHARDSON'S PRODUCTION OF "RICHARD II." In the central group are Sir Ralph Richardson as John of Gaunt; Harry Andrews as Bolingbroke; Alec Guinness as Richard the Second, and Peter Copley as Mowbray. Sir Lewis Casson played York and Nicholas Hannen, Northumberland

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

HITLER, HIS INTUITION, AND HIS GENERALS

A War Book that Sets Out to Explain the Reasons for Germany's Defeat in the West

THERE is a temporary lull in the books which tell how the war was won, and while the war correspondents and the ghost writers of the generals pause for breath, we are able to consider why the war was lost. Mr. Trevor-Roper has given us one penetrating piece of history from an examination of the last days of Hitler, and now Major Milton Shulman, of the Canadian Armoured Corps, is able to give us still another side of the picture in DEFEAT IN THE WEST (Secker and Warburg. 15s.).

Major Shulman, a Canadian barrister, was an Intelligence Officer working as a specialist on the German Order of Battle in the West. After the German collapse he was able to follow up his work, and to check his deductions through interviews with most of the senior German commanders, Von Rundstedt, Halder, Jodl, Student, Dietrich, and dozens of others, as well as being in a position to study thousands of captured documents, orders of the Supreme Command, records of telephone conversations between generals, and German Intelligence reports. Furthermore, his documentation is annotated with extracts from diaries and letters written by officers and ordinary soldiers of the Wehrmacht from the front.

Answers, or part answers, are given to many things in this book. Why, for instance, did not the Wehrmacht set about the complete annihilation of the British Expeditionary Force at Dunkirk? "The real reason," says Major Shulman, "lay in Hitler's supreme confidence in his ability to come to political terms with England. That the English would continue to resist after the fall of France was to him unthinkable." The same considerations really applied to the German failure to invade this country after Dunkirk. The German General Staff never liked the operation anyhow, but the main decision lay with Hitler, who always believed that after the capitulation of France the English would come to terms.

The same story of Hitler's personal intervention and of the operation of his famous "intuition" persists through the record of the German failure to attack Gibraltar, Malta and other strong points in the Mediterranean which led to the defeat in North Africa. The same theme persists throughout his disastrous attack upon Russia, and eventually in the meeting with the concentrated Anglo-American attack across the Channel.

"It is idle to speculate on what might have happened in Normandy had Von Rundstedt been allowed to fight the battle his own way. His own views on the subject are rather philosophical. 'I knew all along that the German position in France was hopeless,' he said, 'and that eventually the war would be lost. But if I had been given a free hand to conduct operations, I think I could have made the Allies pay a fearful price for their victory. I had planned to fight a slow retiring action, exacting a heavy toll for each bit of ground that I gave up. I had hoped that this might have brought about a political decision which would have saved Germany from complete and utter defeat. But I did not have my way. As Commander-in-Chief in the West my only authority was to change the guard in front of my gate.'"

With such permanent historical records as these there could be no question that this time there will be no German legend of an undefeated German Army.

Mr. J. L. Hodson's ENGLISH FAMILY (Gollancz. 9s. 6d.) may also be of value to future historians, and certainly to social historians, as a picture of how a very ordinary English family carried on during the war. It may mean something more, for with the outbreak of war the Yorkshire city of Bletchford has been given a new lease of life. Gone are the dole queues; there is work for every man and every woman, too, who wants it. The huge industrial chimneys belch forth smoke again, night and day, and Bletchford has regained pride of place as a city at the very heart of Britain's iron and steel industries.

An essential feature of Bletchford is its capacity to give so much to the country in her hour of need and to give more than she takes. The Talbots are an old Bletchford family. William, a retired captain in the Merchant Navy, is married to Catherine, the daughter of a respected local doctor. They are now middle-aged with a family of six, and they are still a handsome couple, intelligent, broad-minded and considerate.

By May 1940, William has already been back to sea and completed several hazardous voyages. The eldest son is in France as a war correspondent, the second son is a sergeant-pilot in the R.A.F., two of the daughters are off to join the Services, another one has a job in local government, and young David, the baby, is at school. The war goes on, and Richard is killed on operations, and young David, as a subaltern, meets death on the Normandy beaches.

Much of the atmosphere of the story centres round the character of the mother, with her doubts and fears, and ultimate steadfast resoluteness, who fulfils a destiny which she would never have contemplated, and at the end we are left with a full and satisfying picture of a family which stands in the records as long as the history of this country remains.

THE FILM VERSION OF "THE YEARLING": An artist's impression of Gregory Peck as Penny Baxter, and Claude Jarman, Jnr., as "Jody" with the fawn "Flag," in the film based on Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings' celebrated novel. It is to have its premiere at the Empire, Leicester Square, on May 29, in aid of the Printers' Pension, Almshouse and Orphan Asylum Corporation

The word "Impresario" can be defined as one who organises public entertainment, especially the manager of an operatic or concert party. I have not been able to find any reference to ballet companies in the books of reference I have consulted, but, nevertheless, Mr. S. Hurok, who is best known in America at present as the presiding genius of such companies, has chosen the word as the title of his autobiography.

IMPRESARIO (Macdonald. 15s.) has been written in collaboration with Miss Ruth Goode, who, in a literary sense, has possibly meant a great deal to the compiling of the book. But the thing that I shall remember is the evidence, freshly shown on almost every page, of Mr. Hurok's own enthusiasms and optimism.

In his career, Mr. Hurok managed the American appearances of such great ones as Feodor Chaliapin and Anna Pavlova.

Isadora Duncan, "born a revolutionary," was another of the extraordinary stars whose American appearances were managed by Mr. Hurok, and so were Mary Wigman, that angular dancer; Lucienne Boyer, who sang of love to expensive audiences, and, finally, the Russian Ballet. It goes without saying that the Hurok reminiscences should be lively and entertaining, and that is precisely what they are.

I understand that NIGHTMARE ALLEY, by William Lindsay Gresham (Heinemann. 9s. 6d.), is a first novel by a new writer; has achieved best-seller rank in America and is about to be made into one of those stupendous Hollywood productions

This is a powerful and "raw" story. I venture to predict that when Mr. Gresham has got the rough stuff out of his system we shall hear a lot more of him

Mrs. Lucy Poate Stebbins (part-author with her son of a recent first-class study of Trollope) writes, with perhaps more stiffness than they deserve, of some eminent lady novelists of the nineteenth century A VICTORIAN ALBUM (Secker and Warburg 12s. 6d.) contains essays on Charlotte Brontë, Mrs Gaskell and George Eliot, but, more informative than these, are the chapters on the less familiar writers such as Margaret Oliphant, Mrs. Wood and Eliza Lynn Lynton.

RICHARD JEFFERIES: PROPHET

And Other New Books Briefly Reviewed

Richard Jefferies, essayist and observer of nature, was a lyrical and impassioned writer with a love and an accurate knowledge of natural history. His outstanding work, *The Story of My Heart*, has brought him immortality, but the Victorian world in which he lived labelled him a *malard imaginaire*, a poverty-stricken neurotic. We now know better, realising that Jefferies was a prophet crying in the wilderness of the industrial age, the theme of whose whole work was the burning hope for a better, truer, more sunlit world for mankind. Henry Williamson has since his youth been devoted to the personality of Jefferies, and now, under the title RICHARD JEFFERIES (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.), he gives selections from his work and some further details of his life. This book will introduce Jefferies to a yet wider public, and in so doing does a service to literature, for his prose belongs to our literary heritage.

F. V. Morley, brother of Christopher and a publisher of distinction, has a theory about the chessboard. He wants to add a new corridor to each side of the ancient battleground, adding twelve new squares, and thus, he says, altering a war of fixed positions to a war of greater movement in which the novice may have a chance of triumphing over the champions, who will no longer be armed with all the answers. In his light-hearted book MY ONE CONTRIBUTION TO CHESS (Faber and Faber. 7s. 6d.) Mr. Morley tells us all about the idea, explaining with zest the frolicsome outflanking movements that are now open to the knight and the new possibilities for escape open to the harassed king. Chess, however, is only the pretext for this rambling but delightful book, which covers a multitude of subjects. At one moment Mr. Morley is telling us how the War Labour Board operated in Washington, and a second or two later he has whisked us back to the chessboard and is deep in the intricacies of the knight's tour. Mr. Morley has the art of interrupting himself, and, like Charles XII of Sweden, is a master of irrelevancy.

BIG AND BETTER CHESS-BOARDS: This is the alarming theory of F. V. Morley, whose light-hearted new book on chess is reviewed on this page

Léon Blum is known to millions as one of the outstanding French statesmen of the day. He is more versatile than some may suppose, however, and it will come as a surprise to those who know only his political reputation to read his eloquent views on Coquetry. M. Blum is one of the modern-day contributors to AN ANTHOLOGY OF LOVE AND MARRIAGE (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.), edited by H. Yaffe. This is an entertaining and varied collection, and the compiler has certainly shown great restraint in not calling it "a bedside book." Excerpts from such widely differing sages as Rabelais and Bertrand Russell, John Milton and D. H. Lawrence, Robert Burns and Robert Blake, provide contrasting light and shadow. Some of the quotations are romantic, some of them brilliantly analytical, and a few of them largely sensual. Undoubtedly the most cynical and specious pronouncement is R. L. Stevenson's definition of marriage as "one long conversation, chequered by disputes."

Before the war the passport to good food, wine and accommodation in France was the annual publication of the Club des Sans Club. It was called LES AUBERGES DE FRANCE, and those who displayed this guide upon their travels almost invariably found courteous service in every hotel and restaurant listed within its pages. Any considerable complaint, and the next year the place in question might find itself excluded from the selected list. *Les Auberges de France* now makes its appearance for 1947, but for the most part no prices are quoted, and perhaps it is just as well, with caviare at 1,300 francs per portion on the Riviera these days. Altogether this is an excellent publication, but it is to be feared that many of us on this side of the Channel will refrain from sampling French fare until such time as prices drop or M. Ramadier sees fit to create a much-needed tourist franc.

Sailing, like French cookery, is another thing that is out of reach of many of us these days, largely because the price of yachts and motor-boats has rocketed sky-high since the war, and this despite the fact that Government surplus boats crowd every harbour. For those who will be cruising this summer, however, SAILING ON THE SOUTH COAST (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.) can be strongly recommended. The author is K. Adlard Coles, and his notes are accompanied by some admirable charts by T. L. Stocken, showing the amateur navigator just how to get in and out of nearly every harbour from Dover to Penzance.

Derek Agnew, a reporter in Fleet Street, entered the coal-mining industry under the Bevin scheme, choosing the pits in preference to the Army. Now, under the title BEVIN BOY (Allen and Unwin. 7s. 6d.), he has written an account of life underground. This is a first-rate piece of documentary writing, wholly to the point, straightforwardly sincere. Mr. Agnew, stoically awaiting the day of release with a daunting demobilisation number, has no love of mining, but he has gained an abounding admiration for the miner, and the experience, he says, has been "something I wouldn't have missed for all the coal in Kent."

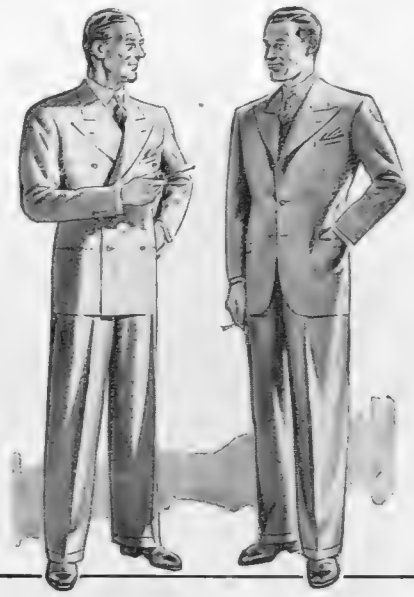
A good book with a poor title starts off at a disadvantage. HAS THE CHURCH FAILED? (Odhams. 6s. 6d.) is very clearly in this category, and it is to be hoped that the effort to be challengingly sensational will not incline people against this important anthology. Fifteen churchmen, including Dean Inge, Dean Matthews and the Vicar of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, give their views on the Church's place in modern life, showing how they think it can best work for good amid the distractions of the time.

13 ST. GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR 7444

"... even in the cannon's mouth"

Shakespeare, in his seven ages of man, referred to reputations being sought "even in the cannon's mouth." Talk of reputations and cannons touches us on a responsive spot; for although the cannons ceased firing nearly two years ago, a tailor's life is no easier today than when the shells were falling thick and fast.

But we at Bernard Weatherill are battling bravely with adversity. Materials are short—and skilled labour of the order we demand is scarce. But we are not reaching for our white flag, despite the strategic manœuvres of fate. Are we going to let our reputation for fine clothes be ruined by a few cannon? Indeed, no.



BY APPOINTMENT
RACING CLOTHES OUTFITTERS

Bernard Weatherill Ltd

55 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

11 Bennetts Hill, Birmingham

and at Aldershot, Ascot, Richmond (Yorks) and Harrogate.

He wears

'HEALTH' SHOES

made by

CROCKETT & JONES

Northampton

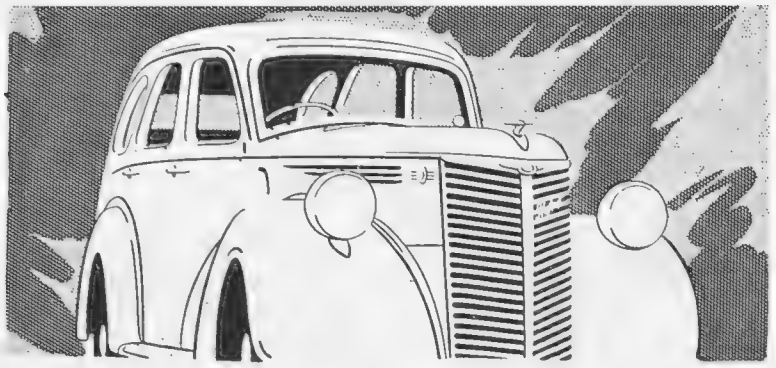
For Ladies Shoes by CROCKETT & JONES, *Northampton ask for* 'SWAN' *brand*

CVS-16

Player's Please

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES · MEDIUM OR MILD

NCC 576 N



The car that doesn't answer back

The Ford is an obedient car. It is told to climb hills and it climbs hills; it is told to accelerate and it passes like a bird; it is told to go far distances and it flies along to the end. And on short journeys, it's as agile and willing as a new messenger boy. If, as sometimes happens to all human things, there comes a cough or an ache, there's a Ford Dealer down the road, a mechanic specially trained by Ford and standard parts, repairs and maintenance at standard fixed prices. This is the Ford Service — everything as it should be. The big difficulty now is delivery of your new Ford. We and your dealer are doing our best about that, so please be patient.

PREFECT 10 h.p. ANGLIA 8 h.p.

Ford

CONSTANT IN PERFORMANCE

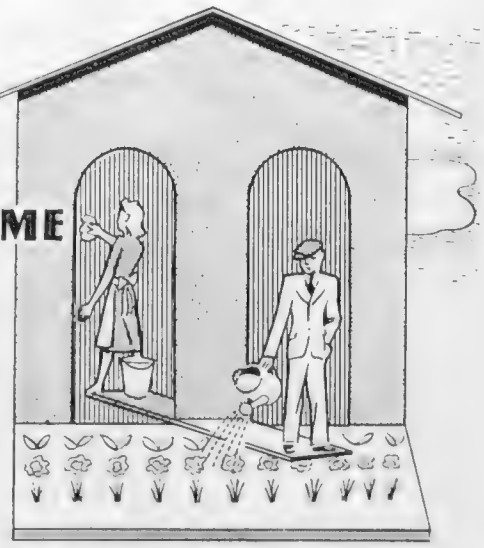
BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR VEHICLE MANUFACTURERS

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM

H.G.565

JEYES' FLUID

The Guaranteed Germicide



IN THE HOME

Wet or fine, household chores must be done. Let Jeyes' Fluid help you. It is both a household disinfectant and a cleanser, and will quickly remove dirt from floors, lino, paint, etc. A tablespoonful in every gallon of cleaning water makes work easier — and you disinfect as you clean.

IN THE GARDEN

Good clean soil is the secret of fine crops. Now is the time to sterilise the soil. Use a tablespoonful of Jeyes' Fluid in a gallon of water to each square yard when digging. In clean soil, seeds and seedlings develop more quickly and can better withstand climate changes and attack by garden pests.

JEYES' FLUID IS YOUR BEST PROTECTION IN BOTH HOME AND GARDEN

JEYES' SANITARY COMPOUNDS COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON, E.13

ORKNEY TWEEDS

Retail only · Patterns & Prices from John Sclater · Kirkwall · Orkney

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

This happy family of

7,500

boys and girls needs many a helping hand.

10/-

feeds one child for a week.

PLEASE HELP.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes do not receive Family Allowances for the Children in their care.

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 20 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

LEMON HART RUM

The Golden Spirit

With Lemon, Orange or Lime A Winner every time!

For people *of good taste*

RED TOWER LAGER

KERFOOTS MEDICINAL LOZENGES

based on the skill and experience of three generations

KERFOOT

THOMAS KERFOOT & Co., Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley · Lancashire

KG27

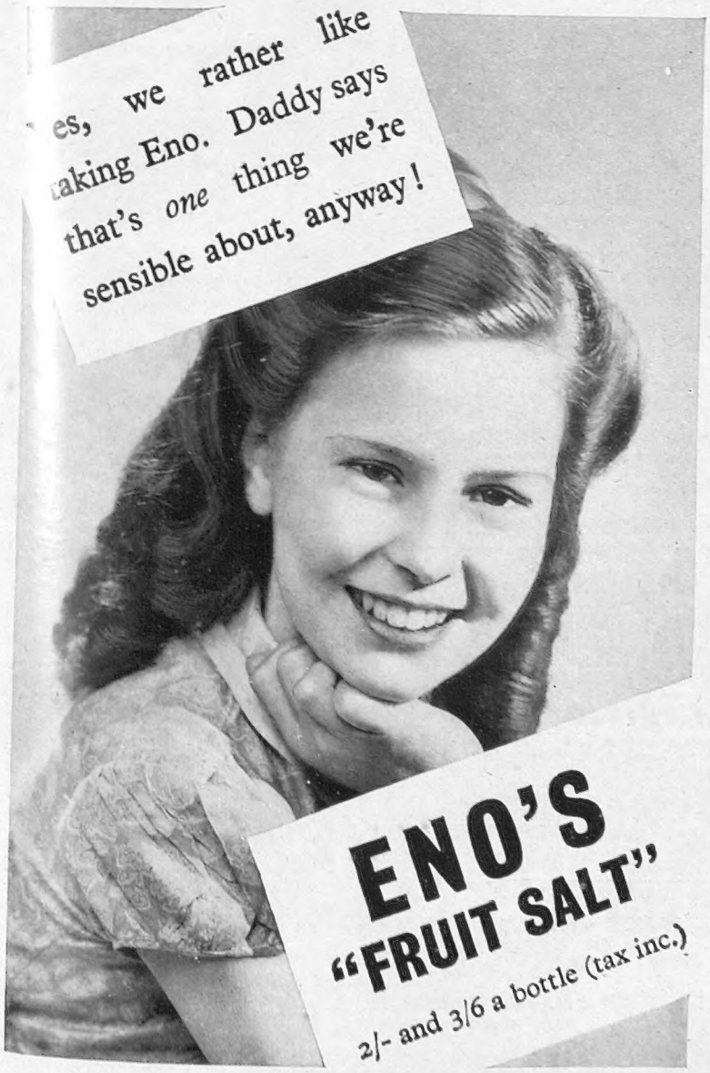
Hand printed fabrics by
LIBERTY'S of REGENT STREET

Beauty and Quality.

Beautifully cut and designed—"Conlowe" Slumberwear and Underwear retain their attractive qualities in any climate and after repeated launderings.
The Pyjama Set illustrated is indicative of "Conlowe" style.

CONLOWE REGD RAYON

CONLOWE LIMITED CONGLETON CHESHIRE ENGLAND

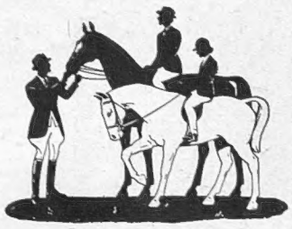


ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"
2/- and 3/6 a bottle (tax inc.)

What a difference in flavour!
Robertson's Jam

Made by the makers of 'Golden Shred'

JAMES ROBERTSON & SONS (P.M.) LTD.
Paisley, Manchester, Bristol, London.



HARRY HALL

RIDING BREECHES & JODHPURS

We are now receiving an increasing supply of suitable materials for made-to-measure Breeches and Jodhpurs for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children. Every garment is cut with the skill that has made us famous for over fifty years as Breeches Makers

HARRY HALL

Breeches Makers, Sporting, Civil, & Service Tailors

235, 237 REGENT STREET LONDON, W1

Harry Hall Ltd

Good night attire

PYJAMAS

tailored by

BONSOIR

SILVRO MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., LONDON, N. 16.

EXPERIENCE COUNTS!

THAT IS WHY YOU CAN RELY ON

Carr's of Carlisle

Manufacturers of Biscuits

ESTABLISHED 1831

STILL THE LEADERS FOR QUALITY

© C928

You can't enjoy yourself if half your mind's on pain . . .

'Anadin' relieves headaches, neuritis, neuralgia, colds, dental and other pain. 'Anadin' tablets contain aspirin, phenacetin, caffeine and quinine for quicker, longer relief . . . without fear of after-effects. Pain that persists after you have taken 'Anadin' calls for your doctor's advice.

From all Chemists — 1/5 & 2/10 (Inc. tax)

GAIN QUICK RELIEF WITH

ANADIN TABLETS REGD

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Unlike the Opera House at Stockholm, which has expanding and contracting walls, the

NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH

One of Britain's finest hotels

has as yet no such facilities, so Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes, the active proprietors, regret that they have so often to refuse would-be visitors.

BOURNEMOUTH

TOLLARD ROYAL HOTEL

has first-class accommodation and service AVAILABLE NOW. Finest position facing the sea. Suites and private bathrooms. Tel.: 6671.

CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX

"A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. Central Heating throughout. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Tel.: 394

CASTLE HOTEL, DEGANWY, North Wales

An excellent hotel for a well-earned Holiday. With its fifty comfortable bedrooms, this pleasantly situated hotel on the Conway Estuary offers peacefulness and plenty in the shape of golf, fishing, boating, with bowls and riding nearby. Tel.: Deganwy 83358.

Westward Ho? Spend a night or more at

The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter

in the quiet of the Cathedral Close

HEADLAND HOTEL, NEWQUAY

Have you ever awakened to the roar of the surf, with gulls wheeling in the sunshine and the waiter wheeling in breakfast? Thinking, shall it be golf, a drive to Tintagel, or a fishing-line off the point. 120 bedrooms with a sea view. Golf and tennis at the door. We reopen at Whitsun. Write A. Polglaze. Tel.: Newquay 511.

MOOR HALL HOTEL, NINFIELD, Near BATTLE SUSSEX

A place for the lover of country pursuits, and well-cooked country fare. Own riding and hunting stables, rough shooting and hard tennis court. Within—comfortable living quarters, warm and welcoming. Trains met Bexhill or Battle. From 6 guineas. Tel.: Ninfield 330.

THE COUNTY HOTEL, ROTHBURY NORTHUMBERLAND

For bracing air and glorious scenery, Good Food, Own Garden. Fully Licensed. H. and C. and Electric Radiators all bedrooms. Cocktail Lounge. Telephone and Telegrams: Rothbury 6. A.A.*** R.A.C. and Veteran Motorists.

CHILDREN ARE WELCOME, AND GROWN-UPS TOO, AT

THE OCEAN HOTEL, SANDOWN, ISLE OF WIGHT

Come with your youngsters and feel young at Britain's finest hotel. Reduced terms May 1 to July 20. Booking up rapidly. Write: A. Bish, Manager. Tel.: 500.

FUDGE MANOR, IN MID-DEVON, NR. SPREYTON

Warmth, Comfort, and the Best of Food and Cooking in a bracing climate. Club Bar. Billiards, Squash, Tennis, Riding, and Rough Shooting. Ideal for Holidays and Demobilisation Leave. Whiddon Down 205.

The Chef *always* recommends

Escoffier

SAUCE ROBERT
SAUCE DIABLE

and soon, we hope, Sauce Melba—which made Pêche Melba famous.

ESCOFFIER LTD., Harders Road, London, S.E.15

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

The Rolex Oyster passes every test for reliability

No watchmaker's laboratory could have devised a greater test for reliability and accuracy than the wartime service of the Rolex Oyster. The first waterproof watch in the world, the oyster was present on every front—on the sea, in the air, and at home—and proved its qualities every second.

Designed to protect the precision of the movement against indefinite immersion in water, the Rolex Oyster case has vanquished the century-old enemies of fine watches—dust, dirt and moisture.

Today, Rolex Oysters are again arriving in England in limited quantities only. A new member of the Rolex family, the Tudor, also makes its bow. This is the perfect watch for those who want a genuine Swiss movement in a handsome stainless-steel case at a lower price. Every Tudor carries the Rolex label of guarantee.

Consignments are still too small to satisfy demand, but more watches and a larger variety of models can confidently be expected in the course of the next few months. Meanwhile, you may be able to satisfy your long-felt desire to own one of the finest watches ever made in Switzerland.

* * *

The Rolex Oyster in Stainless Steel with leather strap (inc. pur. tax) £23 . 15s.
The Tudor Oyster (carrying the Rolex label of guarantee) with leather strap (inc. pur. tax) £15 . 15s.
Steel Bracelet (when available) (inc. pur. tax) £1 . 5s.

These prices are subject to fluctuation

Rolex wrist chronometers

Owing to present-day conditions the repair service has been suspended. Its resumption will be announced.

THE ROLEX WATCH CO. LTD., 1 GREEN STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1
(H. Wilsdorf, Governing Director)

DANDIES OF COVENT GARDEN . . . No. 1

Beau Brummell once said "I think that with a moderate degree of prudence and economy a young man might manage to dress on £800 a year." He probably said it in Covent Garden, a district that was for centuries famous as the home of the gay, the gifted and the well-dressed. To-day, though Beau Brummell and his fellow-dandies have gone, Covent Garden's tradition of fine dress lives on at Moss Bros.

MOSS BROS
OF COVENT GARDEN
THE COMPLETE MAN'S STORE

Corner of King Street and Bedford Street, W.C.2
Temple Bar 4477

ALDERSHOT BOURNEMOUTH BRISTOL CAMBERLEY MANCHESTER PORTSMOUTH

Haig

NO FINER WHISKY

GOES INTO ANY BOTTLE

STYLED FOR TOMORROW IN *Sheerline*

The New **AUSTIN '110'** *six cylinder*

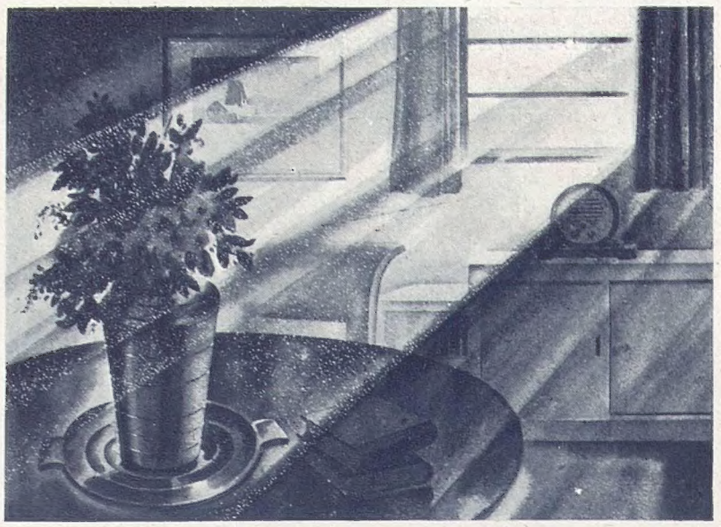
The new Austin '110' is the finest car we have yet produced. We're proud of its handsome lines, luxurious equipment, high performance, and above all, its comfort and lithe grace. Ask your local Austin Dealer and he will confirm its excellence with more detailed information.

PRICES: '110' Sheerline Saloon **£1,000** *plus £278. 10. 6. Purchase Tax*
Fitted Suitcases £14 plus £3. 17.10. Purchase Tax
'120' Princess Saloon **£1,500** *plus £417. 8. 4. Purchase Tax*

AUSTIN —you can depend on it!

THE AUSTIN MOTOR CO LTD • LONGBRIDGE • BIRMINGHAM

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



Light on the invisible enemy

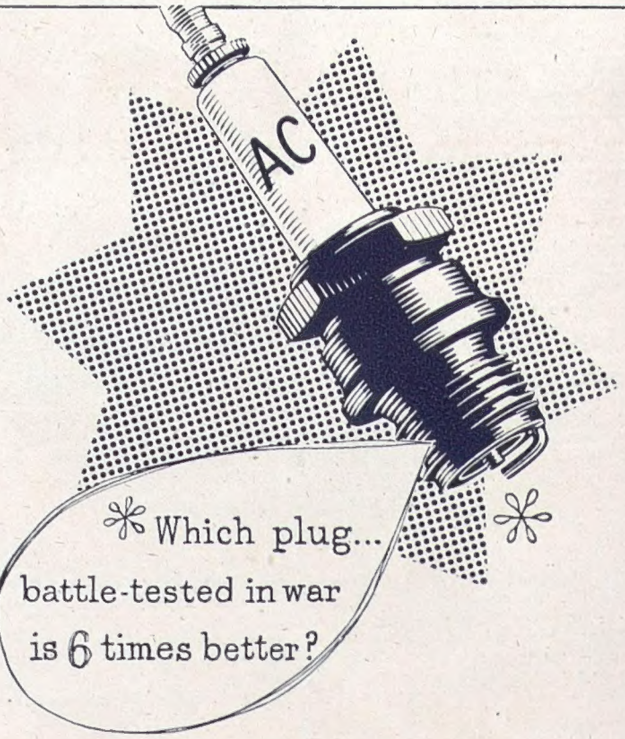
Have you ever seen a strong shaft of sunlight strike across a room, and reveal countless millions of dancing dust particles . . . sometimes 300,000 of them in every cubic foot of air? And yet even under these conditions you do not see the particles which do the most damage—particles as small as one micron—one hundredth the diameter of a human hair Remember this micron-size menace whenever you are judging the efficiency of a filter for any purpose . . . remember that when VOKES claim 99.9% efficiency, this figure takes into account not only the easily filtered dirt, but also these fiercely abrasive silica particles between one and five microns in diameter Inefficient filtration—or lack of filtration—causes the wastage of millions of pounds annually—a wastage which we cannot afford when every man-hour of productive work is precious. The purity of food products . . . factory plant . . . workers' health . . . all these are endangered if filtration is neglected. VOKES, with 25 years of pioneering in this specialised sphere, can supply the safeguard from their range of no less than 3,000 types

VOKES

Pioneers of scientific filtration

VOKES LTD., GUILDFORD SURREY

also at Paris, Brussels, New York Sydney Toronto, Johannesburg and Bombay



Find out for yourself. Discard those old thin spark plugs, and try the amazing new AC plug. See how the aircraft insulator, made to the special AC formula and tested in battle by the RAF gives fat, petrol-saving sparks, and more power without pinking.

AC

IT'S BETTER—6 TIMES BETTER!

1. Saves Petrol 2. Points Last Longer 3. No Insulator Cracking 4. No Shorting 5. Better Starting 6. More Sustained Power

THE NEW AC PLUG WITH AIRCRAFT INSULATOR

OVER THE TANNOY!

Before the kick-off (and during the interval, too!) Tannoy relays musical items to the waiting crowd—Tannoy broadcasts special announcements, such as last-minute team changes, Club chats, etc.—Tannoy is the quickest and most effective way of putting out an emergency call—Tannoy ensures complete control over the whole of the ground, resulting in the maximum of safety before, during, and after the match.

OVER TO TANNOY—
for SAFE enjoyment!

"TANNOY" is the registered trade mark of equipment manufactured by GUY R. FOUNTAIN LTD., West Norwood, S.E.27, and Branches.

Phone: Gipsy Hill 1131

TANNOY

SOUND AMPLIFYING EQUIPMENT

Proprietors:—

GUY R. FOUNTAIN LTD.

"THE SOUND PEOPLE"

The largest organisation in Gt. Britain specialising *Solely* in Sound Equipment

Dry rot is a menace

Its prevention and cure has always been of high priority, but the existing shortage of timber makes the need for Solignum imperative. For over 40 years Solignum has been used for the protection of woodwork against dry-rot and decay. It destroys the dry-rot fungus wherever Solignum is brought into contact and also gives complete immunity against attack.

Solignum is also used all over the world for the protection of timber against attack by white ant, wood-borers and other destructive insects. But it must be Solignum—applied by brush coating, spray-guns or by dipping.

SOLIGNUM LTD., Donington Hse., Norfolk St., Strand, W.C.2

WOOD **SOLIGNUM** PRESERVATIVE

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.